The Enterprise.

VOL. 10. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1905. NO. 52.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:19 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
9:39 A. M. Daily.
12:39 P. M. Daily
5:03 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
9:12 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.

6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M Daily, except Sunday.
12:03 P. M. Daily.
4:05 P. M. Daily.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
8:33 P. M. Daily.
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

TIME TABLE

Leave Fifth and Market Sts., S. F.	Leave San Mateo
6:00 a. m.	5:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to	Every one-half hour thereafter to
6:30 p. m.	7:00 p. m.
7:30 "	8:00 "
8:30 "	9:00 "
9:30 "	10:00 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:30 "	12:00 "
	12:42 a. m.

TIME TABLE

South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to	Every one-half hour thereafter to
4:30 p. m.	4:30 p. m.
4:55 "	4:50 "
5:10 "	5:35 "
5:55 "	6:14 "
6:30 "	7:00 "
7:30 "	8:00 "
8:30 "	9:00 "
9:30 "	10:00 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:30 "	11:53 "
12:15 a. m.	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 18 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 4:42 p. m.

The last "suburban car", leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M
From the North	6:45	12:03
" "	—	4:05
" South	—	—

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	6:55	12:09
"	—	5:24
South	6:15	—
"	11:35	3:35

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 8:30 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
C. L. McCracken.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK
H. W. Schaberg.....Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER
John F. Johnston.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

The recent escape of Trusty Dougherty from Folsom Prison and the unsuccessful attempt at his recapture have produced a dangerous ferment among the prisoners, and extraordinary measures have been adopted for repression. Frequent punishments have been rendered necessary and this has produced a feeling of resentment against the authorities. It is not believed that there will be any organized attempt at an uprising, as the vigilance is very keen and Warden Yell is keeping a very close watch on the suspected ringleaders.

SHORT NEWS ITEMS FROM EVERYWHERE

Interesting and Important Occurrences of the Past Week Tersely Related in Condensed Paragraphs

Current Events Briefly Reviewed in Numerous Dispatches From Correspondents in Every Corner of the World.

Luther Hillings, a negro, 27 years old, was hanged by a mob at Brunswick, Tenn. The negro had attempted to assault a white woman.

Admiral Saso of the Japanese Navy, Inspector-General of Naval Construction, is dead at Tokio. His demise is deeply lamented in naval circles, as a heavy loss to the nation.

A gain of nearly 25 per cent in attendance is noted at the University of Chicago, according to figures officially announced. There are 2325 men and women enrolled in classes at the institution.

After falling into a gravel pit near Lawrenceburg, Ind., and breaking his neck, an Italian laborer, assisted by a friend, walked nearly a mile to his tent, holding his head in his hands. The injury proved fatal.

Emperor Nicholas has decided to turn over to the National Assembly the final settlement of the question of the abolition of the restrictions to the admission of Jews to the universities with other legislative affairs relative to the status of the Jews.

A report has been received at Moji, Japan, that the British steamer Leho struck a floating mine ninety miles east of the Shangtung lighthouse on September 30th. Of the crew and passengers fifteen are reported missing, among them two foreign engineers.

A new issue of 250,000 shares of Great Northern Railway Company stock, to be offered to stockholders at par, was announced last week in a circular signed by James J. Hill, president of the company. Shareholders may subscribe to the new stock to the extent of 20 per cent of their present holdings.

While intoxicated, J. J. Akin, proprietor of a shooting gallery at Harper, Kansas, made the rounds of the business district, firing his revolver at random and chasing every one off the streets. Mayor W. G. Muir was shot and seriously wounded and the Town Marshal was slightly wounded. Maory Muir will recover. Akin was arrested.

The discontinuance of racing reports caused a decrease of $215,755 in the gross earnings of the Western Union Telegraph Company for the year ended June 30th last. The decrease, President Clowry reported, resulted, in spite of a large increase in revenue from message business. After the payment of interest and dividends the surplus for the year amounted to $1,092,781, a decrease of $768,923.

W. E. Brown, president of the defunct National Bank of Storm Lake, Iowa, has been found guilty in the Federal Court on thirty counts for fraudulent banking. Thirty-one counts were preferred against him in the indictments. The maximum punishment for his crime is 300 years' imprisonment—ten years on each count. The minimum is five years. Brown's shortage will reach between $100,000 and $200,000.

Maude Adams, the actress, is planning for a large forest preserve on her estate, Sandy Garth, near Lake Ronkonkoma, Long Island. Not content with the vast virgin growth of timber on the many acres she owns, she has arranged to plant 20,000 black locust trees on the property. An order for the trees already has been given to a Western grower and about one-tenth of the trees have arrived and are being set out.

The palace authorities at Madrid have been ordered to prepare for the departure of King Alfonso to Germany on November 3d. The King will remain in Berlin from November 6th to November 12th, attending elaborate festivities, a military review and a hunt. The King's visit to Germany was arranged long ago, and it is generally believed to be connected with the matrimonial projects of the Spanish royal family.

Carrying the bloody knife with which he had stabbed to death Mary King, aged 20, William Towns, a boarder at the King home, in Cleveland, Ohio, was placed under arrest there. Towns, who was a rejected suitor of Miss King, entered the house late at night and in the presence of the girl's mother and sister and a man caller plunged the blade into her breast. The young woman died almost instantly.

In the arrest at Kansas City of a conductor who had two cash registers in his possession the secret service department of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company believes it has unearthed a company that manufactures bell registers for use by dishonest conductors in stealing fares. The bogus register in the possession of the conductor arrested is said to have been put out by a San Francisco firm, that furnished them to conductors in all parts of the country.

Dr. Theodore Zincke, professor of chemistry in the University of Marburg, Germany, who passed through Chicago on his way to New York, declared that, although he had traveled all over Europe, Asia and Africa, he never before received such discourteous treatment as was given him when he entered the United States. He asserted that on his way to Seattle last week he was "treated like a Chinaman" and forced to pay a fee of $2 before he was allowed to cross the boundary line.

Stockmen of Montana and North Dakota are interested in a big cattle stealing sensation in the northwestern part of Dakota, near the Montana line. The most sensational feature of the deal is the arrest of a banker in connection with the affair. He is said to have furnished the brains for the outfit and a cloak of respectability, under which the gang operated. It is said that a full exposure of the deal will involve dozens of men, one of whom is a Government official, who, though indirectly connected and apparently without criminal intention on his part, is said to have acted as an agent in selling the stock.

PRAISE FOR THE ARMY OF FRANCE

General Chaffee Speaks of the Maneuvers and Comments on Good Showing Made by French Soldiers

Astonishingly Few Cases of Sore Feet Which Cause Trouble Among The Americans Under Similar Conditions.

Washington. — Lieutenant - General Adna R. Chaffee, chief of staff of the United States Army, has resumed his duties in the War Department after an absence of several weeks in Europe, where he went to attend the maneuvers of the French army. In speaking of the maneuvers General Chaffee said 80,000 French troops took part, and spoke in the highest terms of the evolutions.

The French army, General Chaffee said, is a conscripted army, all citizens being subject to military duty for a certain time. In these circumstances he was surprised at the cheerfulness manifested by the entire army. They had to work hard, too, being called out as early as 3 and 4 o'clock in the morning and being on duty until 1 o'clock in the afternoon. After that a large portion of the troops were obliged to march as far as eighteen miles to the towns or villages where they were billeted.

Billeting of troops is something that is entirely unknown in the United States, but it is the system in France. Every town and village within a radius of more than eighteen miles of the maneuvers had troops billeted upon them. The officers of the quartermaster's department go into a town and placard the different houses, showing that so many men of such company and regiment are to be located on the premises. Quarters must be found on such premises for the men where they can sleep and eat.

General Chaffee remarked the small amount of sickness, and even under the hard strain of marching there was little trouble with sore feet, which so often afflict other troops.

The French army, he said, has not adopted the khaki uniforms, but continues to wear the showy uniforms that have been in vogue for many years. They look very smart and picturesque, but to the soldier they do not seem to present the solidity of the men in the uniform of the United States Army. General Chaffee denied the report that he had declined an invitation to dine with King Edward while in England, saying he had not received one.

PANAMA CANAL IS TO BE FORTIFIED

Secretary of War Taft Will Go To Isthmus to Study Plan for Construction of Terminal Defenses

Engineers Return, But Have Not Yet Reached a Decision as to Type of Waterway That Should Be Constructed.

Washington.—Fortifications of the terminals of the Panama canal is one of the subjects to be considered by Secretary Taft when he makes his visit to the isthmus early in November, and for this purpose he will be accompanied by members of the first committee of the Taft fortifications board. This committee consists of Major J. P. Storey, former chief of artillery, retired; Brigadier-General Alexander McKenzie, chief of engineers; W. M. Crozier, chief of ordnance; Samuel M. Mills, chief of artillery; Captain Charles Sperry of the Navy, and Major George Geothals, corps of engineers. All the members of this committee will not accompany the Secretary, and unless definite orders are issued it is probable that General Storey, Captain Sperry and Major Geothals will be the members who go to Panama.

Fortification of the canal was forbidden by the first Hay-Pauncefote treaty, but this treaty was so amended by the Senate that Great Britain rejected it. The canal treaty which was finally adopted and is now in force and which superseded the Clayton-Bulwer treaty has no mention of fortifications, but does allow the United States to use such military force as may be necessary to protect and police the canal. As nothing is said regarding fortification this Government assumes the right to erect such works as will adequately protect the canal.

New York.—Members of the Isthmian Canal Commission and the Board of Consulting Engineers have returned from a tour of inspection of the Panama canal.

General George W. Davis, chairman of the consulting engineers, said that, although the party had made a careful inspection of the proposed route for the canal, no decision had been reached as to the sea-level plan. He said that the board might report its opinion on the best kind of canal in two or three weeks.

BUTTER ADULTERATED WITH COAL TAR DYE SOLD TO NAVY YARD

Drugs in Large Quantity Found in Food Used at League Island.

Washington.—That samples of butter submitted as a portion of a large quantity supplied to the League Island Navy Yard at Philadelphia prove to be colored with coal-tar dye is the substance of a report which Chief Chemist Wiley of the Department of Agriculture has submitted to Secretary Wilson.

Specimens were recently taken for analysis from the League Island yards, hospital, kitchen and barracks, from the United States receiving-ship Lancaster and other naval craft by representatives of the Pennsylvania Dairy and Food Commission, who are said to have obtained similar samples from the men who sold the product.

Secretary Wilson will refer the report to President Roosevelt, who will in all probability call the attention of the Department of Justice to the matter.

Japan is Grateful to American Adviser

Seattle.—"H. W. Denison, the American legal adviser of the Japanese War Office, is to receive high decoration from the Emperor for his services at the Portsmouth peace conference." This is the statement made to a Post-Intelligencer correspondent by Shaw T. Nishimura, who is on his way from Tokio to Montreal, Canada, where he represents the Japan Central Tea Traders' Association.

Portland Fair Closed.

Portland, Or.—When the gates of the Lewis and Clark exposition closed at 1 o'clock Sunday morning a total attendance for the day of 56,906 had been registered, making the grand total for the fair period 2,545,509. The attendance for the last day ranks third in point of numbers, Portland day and the Fourth of July being the only greater days.

COAST HAPPENINGS BRIEFLY REPORTED

Recent Events West of the Rocky Mountains Presented in a Form Appreciated by Our Busy Readers

Specially Selected Short Items Telling of Important and Interesting Occurences of the Week on the Pacific Slope.

Many valuable fruit trees were destroyed by a fire that burned the outbuildings in the orchard of Mrs. Mary F. Kennedy at Berryessa.

W. N. Hohfeld, a graduate of the University of California and the Harvard Law School, has been appointed to an instructorship in the law department of Stanford University.

The residence of J. H. McComb of Cupertino, his two barns, two horses, 100 tons of hay and wagons and harness were all consumed by a fire last week that originated in the barn. The property was partially insured.

Luther Burbank, the "wizard of horticulture," was made a member of Santa Rosa Camp, No. 796, Woodmen of the World, last week. The ceremony was an unusual one, as the officers and members went to Mr. Burbank's residence and conferred the degrees upon him there.

Santa Rosa has captured the next convention of the State Fruit Growers' Association. This was determined by Secretary John Isaac, who gave out the news to a committee of horticulturists. The convention will begin its session on December 5th and continue for four days.

The Pope last week received in private audience Bishop Grace of Sacramento, Cal. His Holiness was most cordial, and asked many questions concerning the diocese, the clergy and the progress of Catholicism, and expressed once more the affection he entertains for the American people.

Judge Emmet Seawell has decided a case in which he presided in Oakland and which affects Mendocino county directly and every other county in the State indirectly. It is to the effect that union high school districts cannot be taxed for that purpose in supporting a county high school—in other words, cannot be doubly taxed.

Following the conference in Salt Lake City of high operating officials of the Harriman lines announcement has been made that work on improvements in Salt Lake City to cost $250,000 will begin at once. The improvements will include a new passenger station, which may be used as a union depot, a new freight depot and increased trackage.

Mrs. Taylor, wife of Judge J. A. Taylor of Tacoma, Wash., died at Walla Walla as the result of accidental poisoning. Mrs. Taylor had been an invalid for years, and the other night her daughter, Mrs. Wann, gave her a teaspoonful of carbolic acid instead of a tonic. Mrs. Wann at once discovered the mistake and immediately summoned a physician, whose efforts to save the old woman were futile.

When the public schools opened at Bellingham, Wash., last week 1664 pupils out of a total enrollment of 3531 were absent. This is the result of rebellion by a part of the population against a rule of the Board of Health that all children must be vaccinated. Since the State school fund allows 8 cents to the district for each day's attendance by each pupil, the loss will amount to $132.12 a day if the revolt continues.

E. H. Adams, aged 24, a lineman in the employ of the Edison Power Company, was instantly killed at the power-house in Bakersfield by accidentally taking hold of a live wire carrying 10,000 volts. A feather duster was found lying near him, and it is thought that he was dusting off one of the transformers, when he took hold of a live wire by mistake. Ten thousand volts of electricity passed completely through his body.

Al J. Grill was last week convicted at Santa Rosa of the murder of W. S. Pearce in Alexander valley last July, and the jury recommended that he be imprisoned for life. Grill was entirely unmoved when the verdict was read. The murder of Pearce was a deliberate act, the back of his head being shot away while he was in bed in his cabin. Grill and Pearce had quarreled over money matters. Grill will be sentenced on Monday, October 23d.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits.....July 1 to Feb. 1
Rail.....October 15 to Nov. 16
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.
Deer.....August 1 to October 1
Trout.....April 1 to November 1
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.

The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.

The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of $25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover October 15 to February 15.
Mountain Quail and Grouse...Sept. 1 to Feb. 15
Doves.....July 1 to Feb. 15
Tree Squirrel.....Aug. 1 to Oct. 1
Male Deer.....July 15 to Nov. 1
Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited
Trout.....April 1 to Nov. 1
Steelhead (in tidewater) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 16
Striped Bass.....Three-pound
Black Bass.....July 1 to Jan. 1
Salmon.....Oct. 16 to Sept. 10
Lobster or Crawfish.....Aug. 15 to April 1
Shrimp.....Sept. 1 to May 1
Crabs, 6 inches across back...Oct. 31 to Sept. 1
Sturgeon and Female Crab.....Prohibited
Abalone.....Less than 15 inches round

LEGALITY OF EXCLUSION ACT TO BE PASSED UPON BY COURT

Cases of Six Chinese Ordered Deported Will Go to Tribunal.

Cincinnati, Ohio.—A motion to advance the hearing on the cases of the six Chinese who had been ordered deported from Cleveland under the Chinese exclusion act was granted by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals in this city. The cases are expected to come up at the December term of the court.

The same technical question is involved in all of the suits, namely: Judge Wing's contention that the treaty with China has expired and therefore there is no exclusion act under which Chinese can be deported.

The litigation affects many of the Chinese now in the United States and is important in every court district; therefore it will be appealed, it is said, to the Supreme Court of the United States.

It is said that representatives of the Chinese Government in this country are keeping close watch on all Chinese deported, with the purpose of demanding indemnity in case the Supreme Court decides favorably.

Sue for Heavy Damages.

New York.—The parents of Sam Shubert, the theatrical manager, who was mortally injured in the wreck of the Pennsylvania Railroad's Chicago express last May, have brought suit in the United States Court for $200,000 against the railroad company.

Miner Falls to Death.

Prescott, A. T.—Misunderstanding hoisting signals, Thomas A. Hart was instantly killed by losing his balance and falling 400 feet from a cage to the bottom of the mining shaft.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Every time a man takes a tumble he falls against his inclination.

A man's reputation often depends on the size of his bank balance.

You can't blame the man who is putting up a stove for hitting the pipe.

Naturally the new tuberculosis cure will increase the consumption of vegetables.

If the canal is an elephant it can be managed. If it should turn out to be a mule the problem would be more difficult.

John D. Rockefeller says: "Everyone is striving to get ahead." Well, he ought to know. He's right up in front where he can see.

And now an investigation has been instituted to ascertain if the smoke in the tobacco statistics bureau has been caused by live coals.

"We are overrun by fads," says a Nebraska professor. It is due to the automobile to say that the professor did not intend to refer to it.

How vastly the world has changed when all that is left of the "divine right of kings" is crowded into the two persons of Nicholas and Wilhelm.

When John D. Rockefeller's gardener found kerosene would kill bugs, his master graciously permitted him to make the discovery public. Sure thing.

Chauncey M. Depew should hurry with his book on "How to Succeed." It will have an enormous sale if he can bring it out before the people forget.

Thomas A. Edison says radium may become as cheap as coal. Then the small boy will positively refuse to bring in the family bucket of radium at night.

Nicola Tesla hints that it might be possible to throw the earth off its orbit. There is no reason, however, to get frightened. Roosevelt won't let him do it.

No politician can afford to tell the truth—that is to say, exactly what he thinks. And no politician can safely tell a lie, unless he has a good memory. But then a man without a good memory doesn't amount to much as a politician.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen C. Deppe, of Hickory Run, Pa., are, at the age of 40, the parents of six sets of twins and eleven other children. Perhaps the Deppes are anxious to have Hickory Run become entitled to a first-class postoffice.

A Chicago man and his wife have found their way into the divorce court because both wanted to occupy one chair. Before they were married one chair would have been—but isn't it strange that a few words by a preacher should make such a difference?

In the barber shop there are no rebates and from the call of "next" there is no appeal. And it is the even and equable treatment of Croesus and commoner alike which constitutes the striped pole a true palladium of the rights of man. In the barber shop, at least, exact justice survives.

The lack of proper ventilation in the New York subway, which has caused great complaint and much discussion, prompts a visiting coal-miner to suggest that the company "hire any one of a hundred pit bosses that John Mitchell or I could name." These practical experts get air into mines because they must get it in or abandon work.

Many medieval churches took centuries to build. One begun at Troyes, France, in the thirteenth century has just been finished, and opened with splendid ceremony. Pope Urban IV., who was a native of Troyes, ordered the church built on the site of the house where he was born, and the edifice was to be one of the finest specimens of Gothic art in France. But readers of history will remember that there were many little events which might undo the will of a thirteenth century pope, and Urban's church has had to wait a long time for the laying of the last stone.

The "summer place" of a wealthy family was formerly a place for rest and quiet; but of recent years society keeps so busy in the great country houses round New York that the life is practically that of the city, except for rural surroundings. In order to get away from it whenever for a few days their social obligations permit, the mistresses of the luxurious households are turning to "retreats" of the smallest and simplest kind, hidden in the woods, inaccessible to any but a very few intimate friends. Here they are happiest and most at peace—because they have dispensed with the things some persons covet. Surely there is little reason why these leaders of society should be envied by persons who are able to live near to nature the year round.

The tired man sits at his desk and scowls at the figures that confront him. There are bills and bills that cover the cost of Edith's trip to the mountains and Tom's run to the Yellowstone. There are bills for guns and tennis rackets, tennis shoes and golf outfits. It is not strange if the man wonders if it pays and if his children would not be just as well off if they were put up against self-denial and the steady grind that has always been the part of their father; that made his hair gray at 35 and gave him a stoop at 50. Does it pay? The question is almost sacrilegious. The world is changing fast, for it is learning to demand health and pleasure and recreation. It says that its old men must remain young and that white hair and tottering footsteps must be reserved for the end of the game. Father and son play golf together and hunt from the same canoe. Mother thrills with pride at the remark "It doesn't seem possible that you have a daughter grown up." Sound bodies and robust health are the demand of these days of strenuous competition. They are gained by more liberty, more fresh air, more half holidays and more sane living. The money invested in play spells is well invested. Because your father bore down on you with his iron discipline is no reason why you should forget the youth of your children. Let's have more life, more golf, more sunshine, more knowledge of health. The man who gives his sons and his daughters more than he had himself, if he gives it wisely, is not only a home philanthropist but a loving father who has realized the true method of securing happiness.

Probably it is true, as the commander of the department of the lakes declares, that desertions from the army will continue as long as public sentiment favors the deserter. People do not like to appear in the role of the informer and military deserters are consequently undisturbed in the majority of cases. There is, however, a cause for these desertions, and it is a cause that has no effective remedy. Young Americans desert from the army in time of peace because they tire of the monotony of garrison duty, of drill and of the endless and unvarying routine of a soldier's life when no fighting is going on or in prospect. This is the cause for desertions not only from the army but from the navy. Young men are attracted by the superficial glitter and excitement of soldiering or sailoring and they enlist to find that playing soldier is the most dreary task in the world. Then they desert. Most of the talk about hardships endured and of tyrannies practiced by officers is utter humbug. The real truth is that Young America, though he is a fighter by instinct and inheritance, is not a "Sunday soldier." He is quick to volunteer when there is a prospect of active service, but he is not to be depended upon to endure the ordeal of military discipline in time of peace. So that desertions are likely to continue and in so far as they manifest a spirit of American independence they are not altogether a discouraging symptom of national life. We may be sure that the young men who are deserting nowadays would flock to the colors if there was a chance of smelling gunpowder in something else than target practice. This, however, constitutes no defense of desertion, which is the unpardonable military crime. Deserters should be punished in a fashion to discourage desertion. Other considerations aside, young men who enter the army should be taught to keep their contract with the government.

Famous Welsh Resort.

During the Summer months Aberystwyth is the most populous town in Cardiganshire, and is reputed to possess the prettiest seascape of any watering place in Wales. At the southern extremity of a crescent promenade picturesque ruins of an ancient castle face the sea, the broken towers dating from the reign of Edward I.

This castle was erected for the purpose of hemming in, on the south, the turbulent forces of that "hawk of battle" Llewellyn the Great, and within its walls, in 1405, he who has been denominated "the personification of political dreams," Owen Glendower, signed an alliance with France, while the neighboring monks of Strata Florida, the most influential of Welsh abbeys, supported his insurrectionary claims. Until the middle of the seventeenth century the castle endured, guarding the plain around, but by the soldiers of Cromwell it was dismantled and destroyed, because the people of Aberystwyth had coined money for the use of their ill-fated king.—Four-Track News.

Girl at a Baseball Game.

Patience—So you've been to the baseball game?

Patrice—Yes, dear.

"Was it interesting?"

"Oh, very."

"How did it come out?"

"Why, one side got one run and the other got two."

"Which won?"

"The one which got two runs."

"Yes, I know, but did the home team win or the visitors?"

"Oh, I didn't ascertain that."—Yonkers Statesman.

Suggestive.

"I proposed to that beautiful heiress last night," said the young man who wore an embroidered tie.

"And what did she say?" asked his friend.

"Well, after saying 'yes' she also said that I reminded her of the engagement ring."

"By George, you'd better look out. I guess she means that she is going to wrap you around her finger."

"Seeing is believing," is an old seesaw.

Science AND Invention

A balance of precision weighing a mixture of illuminating gas or firedamp against an equal quantity of normal air is the novel gas-detecting alarm that has been brought before the Paris Academy of Sciences.

The new quartz vessels, so valuable for their endurance of temperature changes, have disadvantages. They leak at high temperatures, and Berthelot, using tubes with walls—1-30 of an inch thick, lost a third of the oxygen and a sixth of the nitrogen in one hour at 1,400 degrees C. The sealed-up gases were originally at about air pressure.

It is well known that music is a valuable curative agent in the treatment of the insane, and a New York physician avers that the influence of music is more powerful than any other, perhaps than all others, in benefiting his patients. Some patients have been known to gain weight, while the pulse and respiration also improve. Music has a healing effect upon both the body and the mind.

The recent discovery that alloys not containing iron can be made as magnetic as iron has suggested the new theory that magnetism depends upon the grouping of the molecules. When the special magnetic structure is made better known, it is hoped to improve upon electrical magnets by adapting for them an alloy of great power, thus lightening the moving parts in electrical machines.

Vigorite, the new explosive of Professor Shulz and Engineer Gehre of Switzerland, is a nitrous compound which, united with saltpeter, has given results claimed to indicate a strength about ten times greater than that of any other explosive. In the open air it burns without exploding. It has the further advantage of being insensible to friction, shock of concussion, while it is not injured by wetting or by freezing.

The new chemical automobile fire engine of Leicester, England, carries a large cylinder of carbonate of soda solution, with a bottle of sulphuric acid suspended over it, and travels thirty miles an hour. When the acid is tipped into the soda water, carbonic acid is rapidly generated, quickly giving a pressure of 150 pounds. This pressure forces the water in a four-fifths inch stream to a height of forty feet, and as the water reaches the fire the carbonic acid escapes in great volume, crowding out the air and smothering the fire. The cylinder is emptied in four minutes.

A French writer in a scientific magazine tells of the great ocean depths of 28,000 to 30,000 feet, the temperature tending toward zero, with perpetual darkness reigning below depths of about 1,280 feet. At that level plants, deprived of light, cannot exist, and the animal life must be carnivorous. The organs of sight, not being used, have disappeared, and yet there is light even in that sightless world. A German exploring ship found a fish with enormous eyes at a depth of 6,400 feet. Phosphorescence is common in these hollows of the sea; sometimes special organs flash light.

How electricity influences plant growth has been easy to explain. It is pointed out that the heat can have little effect, as this cannot replace or even greatly re-enforce the heat of sunshine. The electricity acts rather as a stimulus to all the vital processes. Capillary attraction of water is promoted by a positive current flowing upward, and as electric influence is beneficial only with an abundance of water, the rise of fluid is assumed to play a part. In some exceptions a positive flow downward gives the best results, which is thought to mean that more food is supplied by the leaves than is commonly supposed.

Mr. Matson, chief steward of a steamer of the New York and New Haven Line, has invented a lifeboat which gives promise of being useful. This boat is 12 by 9 by 3 feet, is water tight, with compartments for food and fresh water. It rests upon the decks on a platform, the latter being supported by uprights kept in proper position by pins. By pulling the lever chain the lever turns, the platform is tilted and the raft glides into the water. At its first trial twenty-five men were lowered into the raft by an automatic pulley, and in five minutes after reaching the water the raft left the side of the steamer.

His Popularity.

Dr. Lambert, since his return from accompanying the President on his Western expedition, chats pleasantly of his trip. One of his stories is of a Texan politician, who said:

"Get that man out of here, or there won't be a Democratic vote left in Texas! Any man may get elected President, but that fellow could get elected constable in any village in Texas!"

None Too Tainted for Him.

"Would you refuse a tip from me if you knew it was tainted money?" asked the customer in the restaurant as he finished his meal.

"No, sir," replied the waiter; "I'd not refuse it, sir, even if you had run it through that piece of Camembert cheese, sir!"—Yonkers Statesman.

What Did He Mean.

Crimsonbeak—Did you ever eat any alfalfa?

Yeast—Certainly not! I'm no horse!

"No; but other things besides horses eat it."—Yonkers Statesman.

Humorous

Suitor—Does your doll talk when you squeeze it? Little Sister—Yes, but it doesn't say "Oh, George, don't!"—Brooklyn Life.

"I understand Colonel Jones is a fatalist." "You're right thar, stranger! He never fails to git his man!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"What was your name before you were married?" asked the Chicago census taker. "Which time?" queried the lady.—Detroit Free Press.

"So the jury gave Dolly fifty dollars a week alimony?" "Yes. She says it feels so good not to be dependent on a man for one's income."—Life.

"Doctors don't bleed their patients nowadays, do they?" "Don't, eh? I wish you could see the bill mine has sent me!"—Browning's Magazine.

He—I was an intimate friend of your late husband. Can't you give me something to remember him by? She (shyly)—How would I do?—Punch.

"What was it that prevented the duel this morning? Did one of the principles fail to show up?" "No, but they forgot the cinematograph."—Gil Blas.

Bluster—Do you mean to say that I am a liar? Blister—I hope that I could not do so ungentlemanly a thing; but I see you catch my idea.—Illustrated Bits.

She—And do you think it's possible for a man to love two girls at the same time? He—Oh, yes; provided it isn't also at the same place.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Miss Sinclair—Wha didn't he mahry dat Coopah gal? Mr. Frothinham—Oh, she done flunk at de latest minute—wouldn't lend him a dollar foh t' git de license wif.—Ex.

Hicks—Miss Lowd was in your box at the horse show the other day, I heard. Wicks—Yes, and everybody else within fifty feet of the box heard, too.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mamma (at breakfast table)—You should always use your napkin, Georgie. Georgie—I am using it, mamma. I've got the dog tied to the leg of the table with it.—Golden Days.

Tommy—Pop, what is the difference between charity and philanthropy? Tommy's Pop—Merely, my son, that philanthropy can afford to hire a press-agent.—Philadelphia Record.

Johnny Jinks—Gee! How'd you hurt your hand? Bobby Wabbles—I had a giant-cracker, and I don't know whether I held on to it too long or didn't let go quick enough.—Puck.

Miss Slimmun—Harold called me a peach a little while ago. Miss Tartun—The insulting puppy! I never would speak to him again. Of course he meant a dried peach.—Chicago Tribune.

"What authority have you for the statement that Shakspeare is immortal?" "The fact that he still survives after having been murdered by bum actors for three hundred years."—Cleveland Leader.

"That girl gets engaged to every fellow that asks her." "I suppose she goes on the theory that she can always return the goods if on examination she decides that she doesn't want them."—Washington Star.

"Dear John," wrote Mrs. Newlywed from the shore, "I inclose the hotel bill." "Dear Jane, I inclose check," wrote John, "but please don't buy any more hotels at this price—they are robbing you."—The Smart Set.

"Ah! pretty lady!" exclaimed the fortune teller, "you have come to find your future husband?" "Not much!" replied the pretty lady, "I've come to learn where my present husband is when he's absent."—Chicago Tribune.

"Have you any fixed opinions regarding the proposed franchise?" asked the interviewer. "Before answering your question," responded the municipal official, "I should like to know precise- what you mean by the word 'fixed.'"—Washington Star.

Ethel—When does your breach-of-promise suit come into court, Clara? Clara (sobbing)—T-to-morrow. Ethel (consolingly)—I am sorry to see you so overcome, dear. Clara—Oh, it's nothing, Ethel. I am simply rehearsing for the jury.—Pick-Me-Up.

"That's an auction piano your daughter's got, isn't it?" asked the sarcastic woman next door. "No, indeed!" replied the proud mother, indignantly; "what made you think that?" "Oh, probably because it's 'going, going, going' all the time." — Philadelphia Ledger.

"Why am I gloomy?" demanded the undesirable admirer, to whom she had given the cut direct. "Isn't it enough to make one gloomy to be cut by the one he loves best?" "The idea!" exclaimed the heartless girl, "I didn't even know that you shaved yourself."—Philadelphia Press.

Miss Kunning—Every woman should work hard for a husband. Mr. Marryat—That's what I say, but my wife's so lazy—— Miss Kunning—You misunderstand me. I mean she should work hard to get a husband, but after she gets him she shouldn't have to work at all.—Cleveland Leader.

Discouraging.

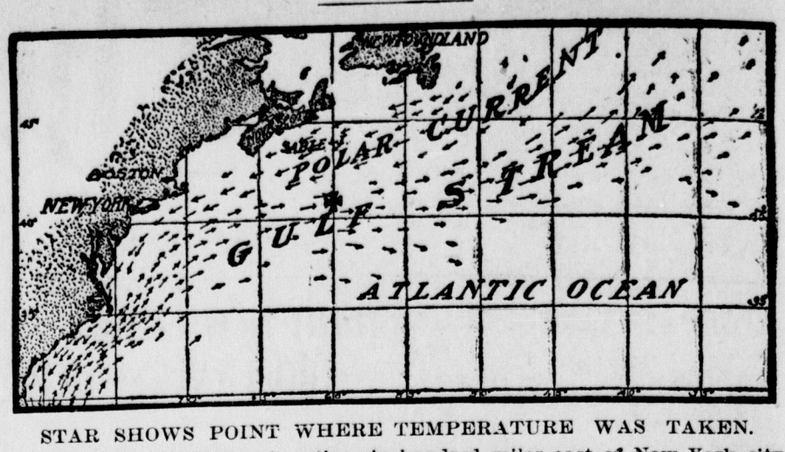
"Here is another example of the irony of fate."

"What's that?"

"Why when eggs are cheap and plentiful all the bad actors are taking a rest."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A man may be great in a few things and little in many.

ACTIVITY OF THE GULF STREAM.



STAR SHOWS POINT WHERE TEMPERATURE WAS TAKEN.

That the gulf stream is active six hundred miles east of New York city at a point in the Atlantic Ocean, where, according to the best authorities, it should be hardly discernible, and with such a flow as to hold back to a serious extent the Moltke on her western way, was asserted by Captain Ruser, of that ship, when she arrived at Hoboken from Hamburg, Boulogne and Dover.

Captain Ruser said that never before in his many trips across the western ocean had he observed the gulf stream so active, and the temperature recorded was almost phenomenal. The Moltke had fine weather all of the way, and the engines were driving her at a seventeen-knot gait, when the gulf stream was encountered. For two days before this the ship had dropped in her speed in an almost unexplainable manner. On Monday the midday reckoning showed 401 knots, the next day 397 knots, then 389 and 382 on the following days, and Captain Ruser began to seek for the cause. The water suddenly began to grow warmer, and in streaks, or, as the captain said, "like fingers," and there were high temperatures that were startling.

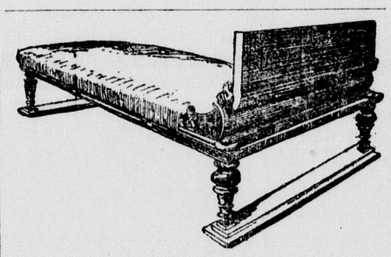
Coming out of water showing from 12 and 67 degrees Fahrenheit, the thermometer registered 80 degrees. At this time the ship fell off in her speed fully a knot and a half an hour, and the water took on the blue tinge so noticeable in the tropics.

For five hours, a distance of nearly eighty miles, this high temperature was recorded, and all day the peculiar activity of the gulf stream was apparent. When the day's run was compared it was found that the ship had logged only 367 miles.

ANCIENT FURNITURE.

The Couch Was Most Important in Homes of Egyptians.

The couch was one of the most important pieces of furniture in the homes of the people of ancient Egypt. It was used at meal times to recline upon, as well as at night for a bed. Probably the earliest mention of the bed is to be found in II. Kings, iv. chapter, of the Old Testament, when Elisha visited the Shumenite about 895 B. C., and we are told of the preparations for the reception of the prophet, "Let us make a little chamber, I pray thee, on the wall, and let us set for him there a bed, and a table, and a stood and a candlestick," and another incident is about 420 years later, in the "book of Esther," when upon alluding to the grandeur of the palace of Ahasuerus, we are enabled to catch a glimpse of Eastern magnificence in the description of the court of the garden of the king's palace, "where were white, green and blue hangings, fastened with cords of fine linen and purple to silver rings



ROMAN COUCH.

and pillars of marble; the beds were of gold and silver, upon a pavement of red and blue, and white and black marble." The beds of the masses then consisted of coarse stuffed pillows or cushions thrown or piled in a corner of the room or placed around its sides and used for seats by day and beds by night. There were a great many head rests in vogue at that time, used in connection with a large straw sack, upon which they slept. Later a platform a little higher than a seat was built up at one end of the room and the bed was prepared for the sleeper by placing cushions around it. The Egyptians were the first people to make movable beds. With the advent of the Greeks, "who received their first rudiments of art from the Egyptians," came changes and elaborations of the old forms. The furniture and utensils of the early Grecian house could not compare with that of modern times in completeness and variety, yet they were by no means wanting in design and construction. Couches were often richly adorned and frequently were cast of bronze or made of wood and inlaid with ivory and silver, the feet gracefully formed, of bold design and elegant proportions, ending usually in lion's paws. Figures of men and animals frequently appear in these decorations. Peculiarly rich and ornamental were the chairs and couches, the former being used by the women and the latter by the men, who loved to read, write and take their meals as the Egyptians before them in a reclining position.

The couch, which in daytime was used chiefly by the men, had as a bedstead a kind of bench, either without a back or with a low headboard; a footboard being not so common. The covers which were laid over it, and which were afterward superseded by cushions filled with feathers, were of various kinds, rough or smooth, heavy or light, sometimes woven in colored designs or embroidered with gold or silver, and trimmed with fringes and tassels; and a similar drapery often surrounded the lower part of the couch and concealed the feet. They were used on the couches for reclining, as well as for the bed, which only differed from the former in having a coverlid and sheets of linen. Early reference to Greek furniture is made by Homer, who describes coverlids of dyed wool as part of the accessories of a great man's residence centuries before the period which we recognize as the "meridian" of Greek art. The bedding was never kept in large presses or closets, but in chests of the same form as the caskets for cosmetics and jewelry. With the formation of the Roman empire, which was founded 750 B. C., came the fourth great empire of antiquity. For want of an artistic style of their own they were dependent at first upon the Greeks, but instead of following the simplicity of that style they exaggerated the decorative treatment, in accordance with their love for splendor. Their beds were made with extraordinary beauty and costliness. They had mattresses stuffed with swansdown, woolen blankets and richly embroidered sheets. After the fall of Rome beds and all other articles of furniture returned to the most primitive forms, the household goods of the masses consisting of nothing but a bench, a chest and a few skins. The chest was used as a table by day, and with the skins thrown over it as a bed by night. About the eleventh century furniture became more generally used, and the people of the Anglo-Saxon race began to build alcoves or recesses in the walls of their homes and sacks of fresh straw were laid on a bench or raised boards and curtains were hung to conceal the same from the rooms. Goat and bear skins were then used as coverlets.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

WILD AND WOOLLY WEST.

Antics of a Steer May Further Muddle Eastern Ideas.

It is much to be regretted that news got abroad of the steer running amuck in the streets of Alton, since the intelligence is likely further to embarrass us in our efforts to convince the effete and obtuse east that our mid-country western metropolis are altogether civilized and safe.

It is with no little difficulty even at this late day that the confined conservatism of New England admits that we are on the map as real cities and not as mere rough centers of the wild life of the plains. Tenaciously a good many people "over east" still cling to the notion that everything this side of the Alleghanies is a sort of vague beyond, peopled principally by buffalo, Indians, range cattle, cowpunchers, sage hens and prairie dogs, and occasionally enlivened by the more conspicuous types of a Buffalo Bill or a Roosevelt, but wholly impossible as a habitat.

It is discouraging, therefore, to have it go out over the wires that "a steer brought up from St. Louis to Alton Wednesday held the streets until 11 p. m., terorizing the citizens and cutting up pranks. * * * At North Alton, among other things, the steer ran into H. Wutzler's store door, but backed out again without doing any damage. Then it ran into a horse and carriage. The occupants fortunately jumped from the vehicle. Finally Ed. Adams succeeded in roping the animal."

It is a reflection of additional discomfort to us that the steer hailed from St. Louis.

When this city shall have strengthened a little further as a financial center so that it can supply funds not only to all the southwest, but to the Middle States as well, and consequently no longer feel the need of borrowing money from the Easterners in Wall street and elsewhere, we shan't take the trouble to puncture their thickly reluctant intelligences with the truth about our civilizedness and even cosmopolite culture and polish; but in the meantime we ought either to lay a great deal of stress on facts about our finished conditions of living or to fence up our stock.—St. Louis Republic.

When you find there is nothing in your "doctrine," how foolish you feel!

FIGHTING THE FEVER

YELLOW JACK AS IT IS KNOWN TO MODERN SCIENCE.

Combat Against the Dreaded Southern Scourge Is No Longer the Unequal Struggle It Once Proved to Be—Some Yellow Fever History.

Fortunately the combat against yellow fever, the most dreaded of summer visitors, is no longer the unequal struggle it once proved to be. Modern research and improved methods of sanitation have robbed the ancient terror of much of its grewsomeness, writes Everett Lawton, but too much that is reminiscent of its horrors still remains.

Medical men have never left off theorizing about the cause of yellow fever since they began to treat it. It was believed by many that it was infectious, a specific miasm carried in the air. Others taught that it was contagious, contracted only by actual contact with substances which had been contaminated by a fever patient. After the search for micro-organisms became the fad there were many announcements of the discovery of the fever bacillus, but conservative physicians were inclined to be skeptical. In the summer of 1900 came the first inkling of the true solution. The United States government had undertaken to free Havana from its unsavory reputation for unhealthfulness, and as a preliminary Surgeon General Sternberg (now retired) appointed a board to investigate the yellow fever.

The preliminary observation disclosed several significant facts. It was found that non-immune nurses did not often contract the disease. That seemed to controvert the idea of contagion and infection. Repeated examinations of the blood and excreta of patients showed no signs of the presence of bacteria. That disposed of the microbe theory. Ten years earlier a Cuban physician, Dr. Carlos Finlay, of Havana, had propounded the theory that the fever could be carried by a mosquito, the culex (now stegomyia) fasciatus. The board began to experiment with this insect. Eleven persons were permitted to be bitten by these contaminated mosquitoes. From nine there was no result; two had yellow fever. This proved conclusively that the disease could be communicated in that way.

The American board then undertook the test which has become famous. Two experiment houses were built at Quemado, Cuba, one of them called the "infected mosquito building" and the other the "infected clothing building." The former was screened and well ventilated; the other was screened and unventilated. In the former, patients were bitten by infected mosquitoes; in the latter, no mosquitoes were admitted, but the persons submitting themselves to the experiment slept with soiled bedding and clothing direct from the yellow fever hospitals. In thirteen cases where non-immunes were bitten by mosquitoes which had bitten a fever patient, ten contracted the disease. In the other house, although an equal number had slept there several nights, no one became ill.

This discovery, which has since been verified repeatedly, at once worked a revolution in the management of the dreaded fever. At Havana a war of extermination against the culex was begun. If the death-carrying pest could be abolished, it was evident that the scourge would disappear. If complete extermination were not possible, there still remained the salutary expedient of screening both the patient and the non-immune person from the presence of the mosquito. This is practically the modern way of dealing with yellow jack. That it has been effectual is proved by the fact that within a few months after mosquito extermination began at Havana the fever disappeared—for the first time in a century and a half.

It is a well-authenticated fact that yellow fever has prevailed endemically throughout the West Indies and in certain regions on the Spanish main ever since the discovery of America. Barbados, Jamaica and Cuba suffered epidemics before the middle of the seventeenth century. There were outbreaks of the pest in Philadelphia, Charleston and Boston as early as 1692, and for a hundred years afterward there were occasional eruptions, culminating in the famous Philadelphia epidemic of 1793. Most Northern cities were able by extraordinary sanitary and quarantine measures to prevent great epidemics, at least after the beginning of the nineteenth century, but the disease crept in from the West Indies now and then and raged epidemically in the Southern towns.

Although it has been the habit of certain medical authorities, especially those of foreign countries, to describe yellow fever as a disease which originated on the Western continent, there is excellent ground for dissent. It is well known to medical historians that at the time when the plague first appeared in the West Indies and at various points in South and Central America a similar disease raged violently on the west coast of Africa, in the countries bordering on the Mediterranean and in India. Of course its wide distribution at the time it was first classified as a distinct disease would not militate against the theory of its American origin, but it is also an undeniable fact that outbreaks of the disorder occurred in the lagoons of Africa long before the discovery of the American continent.

Once accepting the theory that yellow fever is of African origin, it is not difficult to explain its transplantation to America. It is one of the baneful legacies bequeathed by the slave trade. The slave dealers of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries often lost from one-half to two-thirds of their cargo during the voyage from a mysterious fever which broke out suddenly in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever. Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches packed in the middle decks of the slavers it made the most frightful ravages, and, as a rule, the crews of the vessels suffered equally with the slaves. More than once in the history of the slave trade ships were found adrift at sea, the holds filled with dead blacks, while the white crews were either dead or stricken with the fever.

Even in those remote days it was suspected that the plague was in some way connected with yellow fever. It was observed that the latter sickness occurred almost always at ports in which a returned slaver had just discharged her cargo. It is not difficult in the light of present knowledge to trace the course of yellow fever in tropical countries, and whenever sufficient and unprejudiced investigation has been made it has been found that the disease has followed the slave trade. In the interior towns of Mexico, Central America and in the Spanish settlements on the South African continent it not infrequently prevailed after the arrival of a shipload of African slaves, and its appearance in subtropical Europe may be referred to the same cause. Its earliest recorded appearance as a pestilence on the continent of Europe was in the Spanish ports of the Mediterranean, whence it spread to the cities of the Levant, along the Red Sea and finally to India. In the latter country it found congenial surroundings and obtained so firm a foothold that it is still well established in the crowded Hindoo cities.

In the seventeenth century the slave trade was regarded as a perfectly legitimate business, followed by the ship owners of every maritime nation, but especially by the Spanish, then the leading seafaring people. Wherever the slavers went they spread slavery and pestilence, and, since they sailed as far east as Calcutta, the disease became established in the equatorial zone around the entire globe. Confined to the torrid zone, the evil would still have been bad enough, but it soon made its way to other quarters of the world. In 1699 a vessel which had landed a cargo of slaves on the Virginia coast went on to Philadelphia to refit. While there the ship was cleaned thoroughly, a large quantity of very offensive bilge water which was in the hold being pumped into the stagnant pool in which the vessel was lying. Three days later several carpenters employed in the shipyard adjacent were taken violently ill. Soon afterward nearly every sailor on the ship and most of those who worked in the shipyard near by were prostrated by a complaint which was recognized by competent physicians as identical with the fever prevalent on slave ships. Within a week the pestilence was epidemic in the city. Philadelphia's prominence as a part led to several subsequent scourges of the pest, and in every case it seemed to originate either from a slave ship or from a vessel coming direct from a southern port.

In 1762 several thousand persons died during an epidemic of yellow fever in the Quaker City, and there were subsequent destructive visitations in 1793, 1797 and 1802. The great plague of 1793 really began in New York and spread over most of the United States during that and the following season. The worst experience southern Europe ever had with the fever began at Gibraltar in 1804. A slave ship with the disease on board was encountered by a Britsh merchantman at sea off the Gibraltar strait, and as there were not enough well men on board to manage the ship the captain of the English vessel sent several sailors aboard the slaver and advised its master to put in at Gibraltar. The slaver did so. The slaves were landed, the ship was cleaned, and a few days later the fever was in full blast among the soldiers of the garrison. Over a thousand soldiers died of the complaint and thrice that number of civilians. Many fled, and the contagion was spread among the Spanish ports of the Mediterranean. In the following summer it made its appearance at Genoa and a few weeks later at Naples, where over 7,000 fatal cases occurred. Thence the malady made its way along the Italian and Grecian coasts to Constantinople, where it found congenial soil. The ports of the orient were each stricken in turn, and the scourge followed the pilgrim route down the Red Sea to Mecca. Returning pilgrims bore it with them to India, and the great epidemic followed.

During the past century the visits of the dreaded disease to the United States were numerous. New Orleans has been the chief sufferer. Epidemics of yellow fever prevailed there in 1847, 1853, 1855, 1858, 1867, 1878 and 1879. The visitation of 1853 was the most deadly, over 8,000 victims having fallen. The experience of Memphis in 1878 and 1879 is still recalled with horror. During the first season of the pest there were 5,160 deaths, and during the second, although the town was almost deserted, there were several hundred more. This pestilence of 1879 was the most destructive of any ever experienced in the United States, 65,976 cases having been reported and 14,800 deaths. During the Civil War there was scarcely a case among the Union troops in the South, although it was freely predicted that the forces in the Gulf region would be annihilated by the disease. When New Orleans was occupied by General Butler many persons regarded the destruction of his army as practically certain. He began immediately to put the city in a good sanitary condition, detailing squads of his men to clean the streets and sewers. As a result there was not a single case of well marked yellow fever in New Orleans during the Union occupation.

BLACK SHOWS DISTRIBUTION OF FEVER MOSQUITO.

SCREENED HOSPITAL ENTRANCE.

A YELLOW FEVER WARD.

MARINE HOSPITAL, KEY WEST.

Creeping Branches.

"Wonderful foliage down here," said the man as he looked off across the barren Arizona desert.

I could see nothing but sand and eight little pickaninnies crawling in it at play. I asked him what he meant.

'I was referring," he replied, as he pointed to the pickaninnies, "to those Virginia creepers."—Judge.

It is only after some people are planted under six feet of earth that they cease to say "I told you so."

A rich girl may be homely, but she will never know it by hearsay.

Mollie and Johnnie.

When Mollie takes her dollies out,
She takes them all, I have no doubt,
For dollies, too, must have fresh air
To keep complexions clear and fair.
And so each day she takes them out
To give them health and looks, no doubt.
There's Mary and Jane and Ann and Kate,
And more I see—I've counted eight.
There's Bessie and Dot and Madge and Nan,
Each wearing a veil to ward off the tan.
For dollies, too, need just such care
As people do to make them fair.
And so each day she takes them out
To keep them well and beautiful, no doubt.

When Johnnie takes his soldiers out,
He drills them all, I have no doubt.
For each must learn his proper place,
To fall in line, to turn and face.
Quick step, march! Halt! Steady! Fire!
And, see, was there ever a battle more dire?
Soldiers lie dead just where they fell—
A great victory's been won, as Johnnie will tell,
A victory for the red and white and blue.
A victory for his soldiers true.
And so each day he takes them out
Great battles to fight and win, no doubt.

The Summer Storekeeper.

A carpet-covered corner;
A soap-box for a counter;
A lemon, lump of sugar, and
A bucketful of water;
A boy with face all freckled;

And shirt and trousers ragged,
With hair uncombed and feet unshod;
With voice of power ringing loud,
Crying his wares: Cold lemonade!
Made fresh and sweet—
Stirred with a spade
At one cent for a guzzle small,
And two cents if you drink your fill!"
Such is the trade the Summer Boy
Doth grow rich by, and much enjoy.

How Indians Telegraphed.

With their body robes of finely tanned buffalo hide, raised, lowered, dropped and swung in certain well-known peculiar ways, the Indian scouts and watchers used to telegraph thence to the distant village of the presence of strangers or enemies in the country, of the approach of the buffalo bands and of the return of war and hunting parties.

If the camp was too distant for the blanket signal to be made out, the information was communicated by fires at night and by pillars and balloon-shaped puffs of smoke by day, discernible to the distance of at least fifty miles. When the traders came up the Mississippi river the Indian scout added the small, circular hand mirror to his meager but all-sufficient outfit, and in time learned to communicate with his distant friends by flashes of sunlight. The first Indian hunter or horse herder who caught the danger signal from the lookout station repeated it to the village by riding his horse furiously in a circle or by some similar sign.—Forest and Stream.

A Funny Little Hand Mill.

Thrust a needle through a cork lengthwise so that you can make it stand point up.

Now cut a piece of thin, very light paper into a square about three-quarters of an inch long each side. Bend one corner up a bit and one down in about the shape of the wings of the common pinwheels.

Then find the exact center of it and adjust it on the point of the needle so that it can turn easily.

Now tell the company that you can make the card revolve at the word of command. Rub your hand without letting any one see it. This is done to warm it, for the success of the trick depends on the heat of the hand.

Then rest the hand on the table so that your open palm will be toward the card. Gradually bring your palm to the card till it is so close as almost to touch it. The card will begin to turn almost immediately if it has been adjusted properly and if your hand is warm enough.

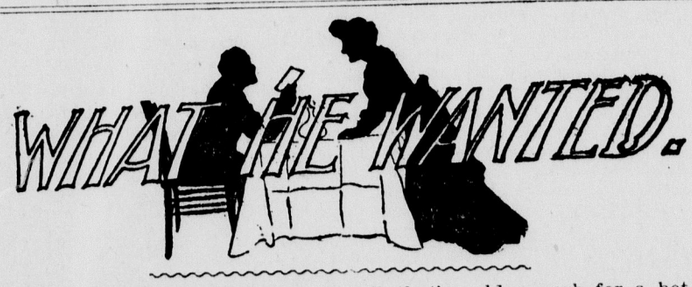
The Tree's Story.

One day in summer about ten years ago I dropped from my mother in the form of a creamy white blossom. She was a weeping willow standing beside a beautiful lake in the woods. It was a happy thought of mine to be like her some day. Very soon I took root, and by the next winter I was a thriving young tree two feet high, standing beneath the loving shade of my mother's broad branches, where only my friends, the sun and rain, ever saw me. In about six or seven years I had grown to a tall tree, and after that I gave shade to many happy groups of picnickers.

In the fall all my finger-shaped leaves turned a beautiful red and yellow color. But soon they all dropped off, and I was left alone. In a few weeks Jack Frost covered me with a white blanket for the rest of the winter.

The Cannon Ball Tree.

This is a native of New Guinea. It grows to the height of sixty feet, and its flowers are remarkable for their beauty and fragrance. The blossoms are of the richest crimson, appearing in large bunches. The fruit resembles enormous cannon balls; hence the name. Some say the name comes from the noise the fruit makes in descending. Domestic utensils are made from the shell, and the contents contain several kinds of acid besides sugar and gum and furnish an excellent drink for sickness. Singular as this may appear, the pulp when in a ripe state is filthy, with a most unpleasant odor.



"Gimme a little cold polar bear," said the man in the basement restaurant to the waitress who, having brought him a glass of water, had stopped to get his order.

"Polar bear's all out," she replied, with a far-away gaze that went past his head without seeing him.

"Got any iced watermelon?"

"Yeh. Want some?"

"No, not if you've got it. How about that pickled tongue "

"'S all right. D'ju want that?"

"Not any for mine. I'm married. Well, I don't see anything here on this bill that's cold enough for a hot day in July, except hot pancakes and coffee. Hurry 'em along, will you? They are bound to be cold by the time I get 'em."

The waitress swept away, still without seeing the customer. He called her back.

"Here," said the customer, "that was just a joke. I want a boiled dinner. What'll you take to laugh the next time I get funny?"

"Chloroform," said the waitress, as she started for the kitchen.—Chicago Daily News.

COST OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

Sum Required Annually to Maintain It and Other Figures.

The White House up to date has cost about $3,000,000, of which nearly one-third has been paid for furniture and interior decoration. Originally the State of Virginia gave $130,000 to build it, Maryland adding $72,000. To maintain the White House costs from $25,000 to $50,000 a year, the appropriation for this purpose varying considerably. But every now and then there is something extra to be paid for and Congress is called upon to give an extra $30,000 or $50,000. The biggest pull of this kind ever made was for $550,000, which was spent a couple of years ago in a partial reconstruction of the interior and in the addition of winglike terraces and an office building.

Every now and then a new set of china has to be provided, and usually that costs about $25,000—rather a big sum from the everyday housewife's point of view. Repairs run up to a large amount annually, white paint being an important item.

The President gets his pay every month in the shape of a check, or, more accurately speaking, a "warrant," for $4,166.67, which is sent by a messenger to the White House. A memorandum of the amount due is made out by the auditor for the State Department and is sent to the warrant division of the treasury, where it is examined and marked as approved. The Secretary of the Treasury signs it, the Comptroller certifies it as correct and then Mr. Roosevelt receives his money. The smallest warrant ever issued by the Treasury Department was in favor of a President of the United States. It was for 1 cent and was forwarded from Washington to Mr. Cleveland at Gray Gables, the sum being due to close the account of salary for the fiscal year.—Saturday Evening Post.

Where He Stopped.

Cholly—Some fellows, y' know, stop at nothing in their conversation.

Molly—Well, I can't say that I ever knew you to get any further than that.—Cleveland Leader.

Thought It Was a Bookcase.

Belle—Don't you think she had a very fine vocabulary?

Beulah—I really don't know. I was never in her library.—Yonkers Statesman.

Shortly after a woman has her lace curtains laundered she is apt to notice that smoking in the house is injurious to her husband's health.

The Causes of Headache.

It is probably no exaggeration to say that the great majority of habitual or frequently recurring headaches are the direct result of eye troubles—astigmatism or near-sightedness—which the proper fitting and wearing of glasses will prevent. But not all headaches are of this character—not all, even, of the often-recurring headaches, and it may be well to mention some of the other causes.

Any form of blood-poisoning is apt to cause severe headache. Indeed, this is the most common cause of the trouble, next to eye-strain. Such a headache is that which accompanies fever, or which occurs in cases of chronic lead-poisoning, kidney disease, habitual constipation, or sleeping in unventilated rooms. This is the headache also which occurs in gout and rheumatism, and in malaria.

Pain in the head of a most violent and persistent character may depend upon some disease of the skull, and of course any inflammation of the brain itself or its membranes will manifest itself by severe pain in the head.

A variety of paroxysmal or recurrent headache, which resembles somewhat the eye-strain headache, and may be mistaken for it, is one due to catarrhal troubles in the nose, and especially in the large air-cavities in the forehead and face connected with the nose. This headache, like one kind due to eye-strain, comes on at a certain time each day, and increases in intensity for a while, then subsides; but its times differ from those of the headaches of eye origin. The latter are worse in the evening, but the nose headache comes in the early in the morning and gradually diminishes as the day wears on, to disappear at sundown.

Most of the causes of headache above mentioned act by inducing changes in pressure within the skull. The latter is, of course, unyielding, so the effects of pressure must be exerted upon the brain. These pressure changes, except in the case of a tumor or effusion of fluid or other material, are due to variation in the size of the blood vessels of the brain. Congestive headaches are such as are caused by mental excitement, over-indulgence in the pleasures of the table, or in tobacco, tight collars or severe coughing.

Headache may also occur in anemia, but then it is probable that the blood contains some poisonous material.—Youth's Companion.

WAR ON WAISTCOATS.

This Man's Garment Very Viciously Condemned in England.

The war declared against waistcoats by E. N. Marshall, headmaster of Kingston Grammer School, is generally, but conditionally, approved by hygienic experts.

A representative found several hygienic experts at the office of the Incorporated Society of Medical Officers of Health willing to express their opinions on the matter, and with one accord they were in favor of reforming the waistcoat, but not of abolishing it.

They agreed that the waistcoat, thick in front and with only thin lining at the back, was a death trap. "In winter every boy and man should have his waistcoat lined at the back with flannel," said one expert, "and all the year round it should be of uniform thickness."

"Too much care cannot be taken of the back," said another authority. "The spinal cord, which is a continuation of the brain, dominates every vital organ."

"The waistcoat as generally made is the most absurd garment conceivable, from a hygienic point of view," was the dictum of another medical man. "Either abolish it for a cardigan jacket, which is really thicker at the back than in the front, or for some similar garment, or else insist upon having all waistcoats made of uniform thickness."

The manager of a large outfitting firm said that not one in a hundred orders for clothing stipulate for a flannel lined waistcoat.—London Express.

Too Much Like Work.

"How would you like to go to one of our river resorts and have a nice chicken or frog dinner " asked the Detroit friend.

"I wouldn't mind a frog' dinner,' answered the upstate legislator who was seeing the sights, "but a chicken dinner would be too much like business."

"How's that?"

"Why, it would be a sort of joint session, wouldn't it?"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Giant Among Spiders.

The giant of the hole spider family is the "hound" or "dog" spider of Madagascar. Its body weighs almost a pound and each of its eight legs is longer and larger in diameter than the common cedar pencil.

Bedlam a Degenerate.

"Bedlam" is a corruption of the word "Bethlehem," which was the name of a religious house in London, converted into a house for lunatics.

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1905.

Let us hear from our local Improvement Club.

The Building and Loan Association is a home builder. The local enterprise should have the earnest support of every citizen and property owner.

The Coast Advocate appeared last week in enlarged and improved form. The Ocean Shore country is booming and the Coast Advocate is keeping up with the march of events.

The upheaval in life insurance has demonstrated one thing very thoroughly, and that is, that life insurance has cost too much. The rates will have to be materially lowered.

Steps have been taken to organize a local Building and Loan Association in this town. The establishment of a bank was an event of importance in the town's history and now the Building and Loan proposition is another advance step of equal importance. The local Building and Loan Association will afford wage earners a place for their savings which, while as safe as a savings bank, will give them a much higher rate of interest and at the same time will provide ways and means for building dwelling houses for those who desire to be rid of the rent tax. Every citizen should subscribe to the stock. All will share equally in the profits.

The Sacramento Union suggests another holiday for California, one in which their is to be no frolic nor rest, but a day of real hard work in cleaning streets, roads and yards. Denver made such a move several years ago and Denver is now the most cleanly city of the Union. The people caught on at once and now vie with each other as to whose yard or street frontage is the cleanest. Such a holiday would be much more beneficial to private and public interest than one of the parade kind, and if the fever would only strike California, we would have the nicest country on the globe. Cleanliness is next to godliness and as a majority of our people are ungodly, it resolves that California needs a "clean-up" holiday.—Coast Advocate.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

The activity of the various fraternal orders in South San Francisco speaks well for their condition; they are gathering new members in on every hand. The spirit of justice, charity and brotherly love is making headway in our midst, a justice in whose pure flames envy, malice and hatred are destroyed. Charity, while suffering long, yet is kind; then it is the sorrow of one is the sorrow of all, with brotherly love, that binding influence of affection which unites heart to heart, causing honor, candor and truth to be elevated to their rightful place. That these fraternal orders are increasing in membership is a good sign. The young men of this vicinity are joining in the counsels of men with ripe experience and knowledge. This will make them more manly and prepare them for the duties of life. The home, the city, state and country will be benefited. True to their various pledges they can never be friendless, for are they not bound together in bonds of brotherly love and esteem. Then when bodily weakness overtakes them and the eye grows dim, when the silver cord is loosened and the golden bowl is broken, may it be theirs, as it is the privilege of all, to leave behind them an heritage more precious than wealth, a good name, an honor to family and friends, an example that may be safely followed. H. E.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

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A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

THE DRUIDS.

Dedicated to Golden Eagle Grove, 173, of South San Francisco, by the Noble Arch.

The Groves were God's first temples;
There he let the sunlight fall,
And from an acorn planted, grew
The oak divinely tall.

Then like a veil spread o'er the oak
The mistletoe grew apace,
And Druids placed an altar there;
It became a sacred place.

Stonehenge, how we revere thee,
With numerous groves around;
There's the old oaks and mistletoe,
Yes, "it is sacred ground."

The altar stands not quite erect,
For age has shrunk its frame;
Druids that worshiped there are gone,
Their followers still remain.

The lessons they then taught we hold
Are just as true today.
We cherish them with Druids all,
And will till the sun's last ray.
H. E.

COUNTY LAWMAKERS

Reclamation Operators Override Rights of Public.

VIGOROUS PROSECUTION ORDERED

Colma Hog-Raisers Have Hearing.—Some Will Be Proceeded Against Legally.

"There was never a more outrageous or flagrant contempt of the authority of the Board of Supervisors or of the rights of the people than is shown in the present case," said ex-Governor Budd in an address to the Supervisors Monday in which he called attention to the action of Pearsall and his associates, who are engaged in reclaiming a tract of marsh land between Redwood City and Belmont. It was shown by the testimony of Asa Hull and Mr. Budd that the reclamation company had, in violation of its promise and in opposition to the wishes of the board and contrary to law, cut off and dammed up several navigable sloughs in the tract, notably portions of the Steinberger stream and the Phelps creek.

Besides interfering with navigation rights of property owners in the neighborhood, the testimony showed that the cutting off of the Phelps creek would create a nuisance in stopping the flow of the San Carlos sewage, which emptied therein. It would also cause the adjoining farm land to become overflowed by blocking the outlet of the Belmont fresh-water creek.

The clerk produced a copy of a letter addressed by him to E. W. McLellan, the contractor in charge of the work, notifying him of the board's desire that he suspend work in so far as the creeks mentioned were concerned until the matter could be adjusted. Mr. McLellan acknowledged the receipt of the letter, but stated that he had orders from his employers to proceed with the work, and had done so.

Governor Budd and Mr. Ross addressed the board, pointing out that a nuisance had been created for which the Pearsall people should be prosecuted criminally. Both gentlemen offered their services to assist in the prosecution and it was ordered that the District Attorney at once commence proceedings, he being authorized to employ as associates Mr. Ross and Mr. Budd.

COLMA HOG RANCHES.

The complaint of Jacob Bryan as to the unsanitary condition of a number of ranches near his home at Colma was taken up.

The testimony of Mr. Bryan, R. S. Thornton, John Waller, Geo. Wight, Behrend Joost, J. J. Grady and others was offered to show that the filthy condition of some of the ranches was a menace to the prosperity of Colma and the health of its inhabitants.

Matt Callan, representing the hog raisers, handled his side of the case quite ably. He admitted that some of the ranches were not properly kept, and agreed that those near Mr. Bryan's were a nuisance and should be moved. Most of the ranches were located on the Abbey tract, east of the San Bruno road, where the land was of little value and were so distant from Colma as not to be offensive.

Mr. Fraham also spoke on behalf of the hog industry, claiming that when properly conducted it was neither offensive nor injurious to the public health.

The finding of the board was that some of the hog ranches at Colma were public nuisances, and the District Attorney was directed to commence suit to abate such nuisances.

A communication was read from A. L. Wight of Suisun asking if any of the streets in the Abbey Homestead had been closed by order of the board or by private individuals. The letter was filed.

Letters were received from Attorney John H. O'Garra and Froman & Jacobs to the effect that the dispute between the Jewish and Italian cemeteries regarding Clark street at Colma was in process of adjustment.

A number of bids received for the construction of a concrete bridge near Burlingame were laid over on account of the absence of Chairman Coleman.

Coburn presented plans for a concrete arch to be built near Pescadero, the estimated cost of which is $1275. The clerk was directed to issue a call for bids for the work.

Debenedetti stated that the Ocean Shore Company, during the construction of its railroad, would want to use portions of the county roads in the districts through which it would build. It was decided to empower the members to deal with the company individually.

Recorder Johnston called attention to the crowded condition of his office and was granted permission to use the Supervisors' room.

Judge Fitzpatrick presented two maps for record, one being of the Lee tract, near Redwood City, subdivided by George R. Sneath, and one of the Jenevein tract at San Bruno. Both maps were accepted.

Adjourned to Monday, October 23d, at which time the board will take up the matter of procuring furniture for the new Courthouse.—Democrat.

They say in London that when Ellen Terry acted "Alice sit by the Fire," on the opening night when the audience was clamoring for the playwright, J. M. Barrie, he was found away back in his box, sobbing like a child, so full his heart.

Notwithstanding the animadversions of Mr. Bernard Shaw—or possibly because of them—the sale of Shakespeare's works continues to surprise and delight publishers. No less than seventeen different editions of one sort or another have either just been completed or are in course of issue in England alone.

The Bookman recently called attention to the fact that our "young" writers are "spinning along merrily toward middle age." Richard Harding Davis, of whom we still expect great things when he is grown up, is in his forty-first or forty-second year. Booth Tarkington, still esteemed as having possibilities, is 37; Thomas Dixon is 41; George Barr McCutcheon, 39; Winston Churchill, 35; Stewart Edward White, 32, and Jack London, whose pictures make him look like an undergraduate, is 30. As a matter of fact, these are well-established writers, and the new crop is here. Robert Herrick, Harry Leon Wilson, Rex E. Beach and others of equal achievement are with us, and the fact that they have "arrived" rather puts the Bookman's "young" authors into the ranks of the old ones.

Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, who died at her summer home at Tannersville, N. Y., recently, had been editor of St. Nicholas since its founding in 1873. For three years previous to this date she had been associated with Harriet Beecher Stowe in the conduct of Hearth and Home. Mrs. Dodge named the new magazine destined to become so flourishing under her editorial care, importing the title from Holland. Notwithstanding her onerous duties, Mrs. Dodge found time to write and publish many books, the most popular of which is "Hans Brinker; or, the Silver Skates." The outline of this story came to Mrs. Dodge's mind while reading Motley's "History of the Dutch Republic." In writing it she ransacked libraries and sought far and wide for information, having each chapter revised by two Dutch friends. The little book has had a great success, having been translated into French, German, Russian and Dutch, so that tens of thousands of children have had the pleasure of reading it. "Donald and Dorothy" is said to have been Mrs. Dodge's favorite among her books. "I am almost sorry to confess that my literary career has been without a struggle," Mrs. Dodge once said. Everything she wrote, and she began to write in her twenties, was cordially received. She wrote little poems to celebrate family anniversaries when but 8 years old. Her father was Prof. James J. Mapes, noted as chemist, inventor, civil engineer and author; her husband, William Dodge, was a lawyer, who lived only a few years and left her with two sons to provide for. One of these sons survives. Though Mrs. Dodge remained the nominal editor of St. Nicholas, she retired from actual control four years ago, though still contributing to its pages. She was 67 years of age.

PLYMOUTH ROCK'S CRACK.

Its Origin Involves a Unique and Ridiculous Bit of History.

Plymouth has been called the cradle of New England. It is on the coast, thirty-eight miles south of Boston, and is a thriving and prosperous New England town, with good schools and churches, and town hall, and shops of all kinds, and comfortable homes.

On the flat strip of land that runs for miles up and down the shore of the bay, the diminutive white houses of the fishermen are crowded close together. In the center of the same flat land-strip, flanked on both sides by the fishermen's homes, is a large, open square forty yards from the water front. Here stands Plymouth Rock, the first sight of which gives one a mental shock, for, no doubt, fancy has pictured an immense boulder rising grandly out of the sea; but, instead, the visitor sees only an oblong, irregularly shaped gray sandstone rock twelve feet in length and five feet in width at the widest point and two at the narrowest. Across one part runs a large crack which has been filled with cement, and which gives to Plymouth Rock a highly artificial appearance. The origin of this crack is a bit of unique history, and bears evidence to the early differences that at times divided the inhabitants into two factions.

For a long time there waged spirited and bitter wrangling between the opposing parties, and it even settled down upon the much-cherished Plymouth Rock, which one party declared ought to be removed to a more worthy position in the town square, and the other wranglers protested it should not be moved an inch from its position, even though they had to guard it with their pikes and guns.

Finally, the stronger faction drew up their forces around Plymouth Rock, and in attempting to move it up the hill split it asunder, which seemed a bad omen for those who had attempted such a thing, until an ardent Whig leader flourished his sword, and by an eloquent appeal to the other zealous Whigs convinced them that they should not swerve from their plan of carrying the rock to a place in the town square.

"The portion that first fell to the ground belongs to us," he cried; "and that we will transport with all care and diligence to its proper home."

Twenty yoke of oxen drew the Whig section of Plymouth Rock up the hill, amid the shouts of the throng that pushed forward around the liberty pole which was to mark the new site. The ceremony of dedicating the rock in its new position was very impressive, and the people stood with bared heads, and in reverent tones chanted their high-pitched psalms in token of thanksgiving.

In the town square this part of Plymouth Rock remained for more than half a century, when a committee of the council resolved to move it back to its original position, and join it, as best they could, to the other half. Accordingly in 1834 on the morning of the Fourth of July, the Plymouth Rock had been reunited in all seriousness to its long-estranged portion, and the union made complete by a mixture of cement and mortar.

To-day four granite columns support a canopy of granite that offers Plymouth Rock an indifferent protection against the rain and the sun, and serves to keep back, in some measure, the thousands of sightseers that come to Plymouth with only one object in view, namely, to press up around the iron bars, and to gaze through them at the revered rock, on which they see the single inscription, cut in the middle of its face in long, plain figures, "1620."

The rock is surrounded by a high iron railing composed of alternate boat hooks and harpoons, and inscribed with the illustrious names of the forty men who drew up the Pilgrims' compact on board the Mayflower that November day as they sighted the coast that henceforth was to be their home.

THE DEMANDS OF FRIENDSHIP.

Steadfast Effort Is at the Base of Every Noble Relation.

Life, after all, is compact not of things, not yet of activities, tasks and pleasures, but, above all else, of the intricate relations in which we stand to other men; many and various, major and minor as these may be, there yet remains not only an aspect of conduct suitable to each, but a definite choice as to the plane of exaltation upon which relationship shall be held. Exaltation is a level many fear, and, like all heights, it has its dangers; the vision may easily swim and the thoughts grow heady, but when we contemplate the sordidness and commonplaces which paint in dull drab the recurrent days of average life, we grow to feel that even a fall from a dizzy height may be better than the weary dragging of the feet across a dusty plain.

Probably the first condition of a noble relation is effort. No one has ever yet drifted into nobility. No one, sad as it may seem, has ever achieved a fine and lasting friendship, a complete marriage, a close and helpful bond of parent and child, without a conscious struggle. For a fine relation shoots out beyond the necessary and the obvious duties, decorates itself with works of supererogation. These are the tasks that a man in love instinctively performs. That is a state of divine enthusiasm where the set limits of duty seem a hopelessly meager expression of the surplus emotion. But being in love, like all enthusiasm, is of the spirit, and the wind of the spirit bloweth where it listeth, and cannot be counted upon to abide. The gift of such visitation of emotion is a chance and casual comer to poor mortality, though doubtless if this were paradise each human being would perennially be in some such fervent frame of mind toward every other being. But under earthly conditions it sets the nerves to irritated tingling, and by its very unwontedness sets the brain to inventing rhymes. To follow Eros for his loaves and fishes is not feasible as a permonent pursuit, and the true task is to turn the spontaneous glow of feeling into a steady current of ready sympathy and acceptable service.—Harper's Weekly.

A College Robin.

Brought up in the society of the learned members of the faculty of a Western university, Marie has been accustomed all her short life to hearing her father and his guests dignify each other with full academic honors.

She was out in the yard one day, watching a pair of birds busy with their nest-building.

"Marie," called her mother, "what are you doing?"

"Just sitting out here," she replied, "watching Doctor and Mrs. Robin."

Failed to Convince Willie.

"You should be like the chickens, Willie; just see how early they wake up in the morning."

"Oh, well, I could wake up early, too, ma, if I stood up all night!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Too Much.

Doctor—You must take a quarter of an hour's walk before every meal.

Stout Patient—But, doctor, you surely don't want me to walk all day long!—Translated for Tales from Fliegende Blaetter.

Most of us are very careful to say "Beg pardon," when we step on people's toes, and then jump up and down on their toes in conversation without a polite word of excuse.

Every woman wonders how in the world she ever keeps up.

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That the Insurance Company will not take care of or take possession of his premises or of his saved property.
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TOWN NEWS

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Everybody busy.

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Two weddings are in prospect for next month.

Engineer Brown is busy putting in water meters.

R. Borelli has moved into his new house in block 97.

Hon. A. F. Green of Millbrae paid our town a visit Wednesday.

Al Eschelbach spent Sunday here as the guest of J. T. O'Connor.

The four Tyson cottages have been repainted and renovated, outside and inside.

Andy Hynding has moved into the new Eikerenkotter house on Spruce avenue.

Supervisor Jos. Debenedetti of Halfmoon Bay was a visitor here Wednesday.

W. J. Quinn has his new cottage in block 97 enclosed and ready for the plasterers.

The Western Meat Company's new barn near the stockyards is about completed.

Mrs. A. Paige of San Jose is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. E. I. DuBois of this place.

V. Lucchesi has bought the E½ of lot No. 28 in block No. 119 and intends to build at once.

John J. McDonald has purchased of Medora E. and Zell W. Rollins lot No. 16 in block No. 122.

For Rent—Cottage of three rooms, a large yard and chicken house and barn. Inquire of H. Moore.

There is but 200 feet of tunnel left to be excavated in the first tunnel near the Sierra Point House.

Geo. A. Hensley and R. Masson Smith of San Francisco and San Bruno Park were in town Wednesday.

The Twilight Social Club will give an all-night dance at Armour Pavilion Saturday evening, November 11th.

For Sale—A choice lot and fine residence on "Home Owners' Hill," Commercial avenue. Inquire at Postoffice.

Miss Catherine O'Connell and Miss Christina Quinn of San Francisco were guests at the Capitol Hotel Sunday.

Frank Miner has his contract for macadamizing the road between town and the packing-house about completed.

Thos. Mason will begin at once the erection of a handsome cottage adjoining his residence on Commercial avenue.

Mrs. Mary Hall of San Jose, the mother of our fellow-townsman, Joe Hall, spent Sunday here visiting her son Joe.

For Rent—One flat of seven rooms, all modern improvements, large grounds. West Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice.

The big bank building is approaching completion. The tin roof is on and the electricians are wiring the building for lights.

Chas. Erickson of the firm of Erickson & Peterson, contractors, has gone up to Lewiston, Idaho, to put in a $200,000 steel bridge.

Mr. DuRay Smith, bookkeeper at the Steel Works, left on Tuesday for his vacation, which he will spend at Cloverdale, Sonoma county.

For Rent—First-class lower flat of six rooms and large hall, on Commercial avenue. Inquire at Postoffice or of Mrs. Frost on the premises.

Property while under construction covered by policy of fire insurance without cost to contractor or owner. Enquire of E. E. Cunningham. *

Since the company commenced putting in meters the work of pumping has materially decreased, which is evidence that there has been great waste of water in the past.

Pound No. 2 has been established and opened at the residence of the undersigned near the Lux Ranch House.
A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

The Standard Electric surveyors have been busy the past week putting in a new line along the Bay Shore to the power house at the county line, which will become the main line into San Francisco.

E. W. Langenbach has received a large assortment of fall and winter styles of ready made clothing. He invites the people of this town to call and inspect his goods, knowing they will be satisfied both with quality and prices.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building. *

Erickson & Peterson have completed the grading on the Bay Shore Cut-off from this place to the Sierra Point House. The steam shovel which has been at work on the hill adjoining town has been laid off, as all the land has been cut away at that particular point.

The band boys have made arrangements for a ball to be given in the elegant and spacious hall of the new brick bank building as soon as the hall is inclosed. This ball will open the entertainment season and doubtless will be patronized by all our citizens.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

McSweeney Bros. have been awarded the contract from the Ocean Shore Railroad Company to board, lodge and supply the men employed on construction work between Spanishtown and San Pedro Valley. Ambrose McSweeney has resigned his position as U. S. Meat Inspector and will take the management of the Grand Hotel and his brother Dan will have charge of the new enterprise.

The reception given last Saturday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Martin to Rev. Mr. McCollister was a very pleasant affair. The evening was pleasantly spent with music, games, etc., with a bountiful supply of choice refreshments on hand. Rev. McCollister rendered several selections on the violin and proved himself an artist in that line. Miss Josie Miner entertained the company at intervals with select and interesting recitations. Miss Gracie Martin also recited during the evening.

On Thursday the body of an unknown man was discovered by the section foreman of the S. P. Company under the gum trees on the north side of Lomita Park. The section foreman noticed a man sitting under the trees at the same place on Tuesday evening. It is evident from the circumstances that deceased camped under the trees on Tuesday and died probably Tuesday night or Wednesday. He was found lying on his quilts with some clothing piled up near him. He was about 65 years, 5 feet 2 inches, spare build, bald front and top of head, wore moustache clipped short, hair short and gray, had large scar on right arm between wrist and elbow, wore dark coat, vest and pantaloons, soft black hat. An inquest was held and the body sent to Redwood City for interment by Coroner Crowe.

NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 8 and 11 o'clock a. m.
W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

NOTICE.

Owners of impounded stock are hereby notified that in case of my absence from the Pound they can obtain their stock by applying at the stockyards office and paying charges.
A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that teams must not be left standing on the streets of South San Francisco without being tied to a hitching post or otherwise secured; and hereafter in every case where a team is left unsecured and runs away upon the streets of said town the driver of such team will be promptly arrested and a charge of "disturbance of the peace" placed against him.
R. J. CARROLL, Constable.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The October water rate must be paid on or before the last day of October. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut-off on the 1st day of November and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced. *

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

I have for sale for a short time only the following choice property, at very reasonable prices. Now is the time to invest. Prices are constantly advancing.

Two lots, 100x140, south side of Grand avenue, in block 117.

One choice lot, 50x140 feet, south side Grand avenue, block 101.

Two fine lots, 100x140, north side of Miller avenue, block 126.

Three very fine lots, 180x140 feet, fronting three streets in block No. 134. Very desirable for cutting up into cottage lots.

Improved property, cottage three rooms and lot 25x140, central part of town.

All of above property on sewered streets, water pipes to lot line.

For prices and particulars enquire of E. E. Cunningham, Postoffice Building.

TO LET.

A fine flat of eight rooms, new, in heart of business district, on Grand avenue. Enquire at Postoffice. tf

FOR RENT.

A modern 8-room house, sanitary plumbing, chicken yard, $15 per month, at Millbrae.
* CHAS. G. OSTWALD.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of $10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

CHAS. YOUNG

Sanitary Plumber and Gas Fitter

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

Leave orders at
Post Office Box 56,
South San Francisco,
Phone Main 49. San Mateo Co., Cal.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

TAXES, 1905

NOTICE is hereby given that the Assessment Books of the County of San Mateo (Real and Personal) for the fiscal year 1905, have been received and the taxes on all personal property secured by real property, and one-half of the taxes on all real property are now due and payable and

Will Be Delinquent on Last Monday in November, 1905

AT SIX O'CLOCK P. M.,

AND UNLESS PAID prior thereto, 15 per cent will be added to the amount thereof. If the said first installment of said taxes be not paid before the LAST MONDAY IN APRIL, 1906, at 6 p. m., an additional 5 per cent will be added to the amount thereof. The remaining one-half of the taxes on all Real Property will be payable on and after the FIRST MONDAY IN JANUARY next and will be delinquent on the LAST MONDAY IN APRIL next thereafter at 6 o'clock p. m. and unless paid prior thereto 5 per cent will be added to the amount thereof.

I will be in attendance to receive taxes at the following times and places:

Thursday, November 2d, from 1 to 6 p. m., J. C. Williamson's Store, Pescadero.

Friday, November 3d, to 12 m., F. Montevaldo's, San Gregorio.

Saturday, November 4th, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., Angelo Boitano's, Halfmoon Bay.

Monday, November 6th, 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., Town Hall, San Mateo.

Tuesday, November 7th, 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. E. E. Cunningham's office, South San Francisco.

Wednesday, November 8th, 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., Belli & Co.'s Store, Colma.

And all other days at my office in Redwood City.

C. L. McCRACKEN,
Tax Collector, San Mateo County.

Baden Gun Club

Preserve, All Company Marsh.

25 MEMBERS

Admission Fee - - $3.50

1905—SEASON—1906

C. T. Connelly, Pres. G. Kiessling, Treas. T. Mason, Sec'y.

DR. I. W. LETCHER

Will Do Dental Work at Residence of J. H. KELLY on Grand Avenue Wednesday and Friday Evenings and Sunday between 10 and 12 a. m.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,
South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS
Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,
AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

Beer AND Ice

—WHOLESALE—

M. W. SILK, AGENT

For the Celebrated Beers of the
Wieland, Fredericksburg, United States, Chicago, Willows and South San Francisco
BREWERIES
—AND—
THE UNION ICE CO.
Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

TO LET.

The Del Paso Hotel of 21 rooms, on San Bruno avenue, South San Francisco, Cal. Inquire at Postoffice.

FOR SALE.

Lot and cottage of three rooms near business center, $1000. For terms inquire at Postoffice.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Quality of cattle being marketed still continues good with prices well sustained.

SHEEP AND LAMBS — Market strong at present prices.

HOGS—Fair supply with prices ¼@¼ higher.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—Prices quoted are per pound for all the cattle weigh alive delivered and weighed on San Francisco market.

CATTLE—No. 1 Steers, 3¼@3½c; 2nd quality, 2¾@3c; Thin Steers, 2½@2¾c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 2½@2¾c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 2¼@2½c; third Quality, 2@2¼c.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 250 lbs, 5¾c; over 250 to 350 lbs, 5⅜c; rough undesirable hogs, 4@4¼c; hogs weighing under 130 lbs, 5½c.

SHEEP—No. 1 Wethers, 3¾@4¼c; No. 1 Ewes, 3¼@3¾c; Suckling Lambs, 4½@5c gross weight.

CALVES — Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4½@5c; over 250 lbs. 3½@4c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF — Market firm — First quality steers, 5@5½c; second quality, 4½@5c; third quality 4c; thin steers, 3½@4c; first quality cows and heifers, 4¼@4¾c; second quality, 3½@4c; third quality, 3½c.

VEAL — Large, 6@7c; medium, 7½@8c; small, good, 8@8½c.

MUTTON—Market firm—Wethers, heavy, 7½@8c; light, 8½@9c; Heavy Ewes, 6½@7c; Light Ewes, 7½@8c; Suckling Lambs, 9@10c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8@8½c.

PROVISIONS — Hams, 12¼@12¾c; picnic hams, 9½c; Boiled Hams, skin on, 17½c; skin off, 19½c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 16c; light S. C. bacon, 15c; med. bacon. clear, 12½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 12c; clear, light bacon, 13½c; clear ex. light bacon, 14c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, $12.00; do, hf-bbl, $6.25; Family Beef, bbl, $11.50; hf-bbl, $6.00; Extra Mess, bbl, $11.50; do, hf-bbl, $6.00.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 10⅜c; do, light, 10¾c; do, Bellies, 11½c; Clear, bbls., $19.00; hf-bbls., $9.75; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls. $5.00; 25-lb. kegs, $2.10; kits, $1.25.

LARD—Prices are ₩ lb:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	6	6¼	6¼	6⅜	6⅜	6⅝
Cal. pure	9½	9¾	9¾	9⅞	10¼	10⅜

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ⅛c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, $2.30; 1s $1.30; Roast Beef, 2s $2.30; 1s, $1.30

PRIMROSE SALAD OIL—

Tierces—about 50 gallons	$ .40	gallon
5 gallon tins—1 per case	.45	"
1 " " 10 " "	.60	"
½ " " 20 " "	.65	"
Quart Bottles 12 " "	1.85	dozen
Pint " 24 " "	1.00	"
½ pint " 36 " "	.85	"

....The well-known....

Meehan House

Opposite the Cemeteries

Has been purchased by

JOHN CLIFFORD

The past high reputation of this well-known house will be maintained.

The Finest Liquors and Cigars and a First Class Table Will Be Made a Specialty

The Patronage of the Public is respectfully solicited.

JOHN CLIFFORD, Proprietor
McMahon House - - - Mission Road

San Mateo County

Building and Loan Association.

Assets, - - - $173,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary,
Redwood City, Cal.

EAST In Winter

You want the best through sleeping car service over the shortest roads, with the best roadbed and least trouble with snow, ice and storms.

Ask about the unequalled, personally conducted excursions of the

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

via the

Ogden Short Line

or the

Sunset Border Route

through New Orleans.

No need of applying elsewhere. See your home agent

G. W. HOLSTON, Agent

or write

PAUL SHOUP, D. F. & P. A.,
16 South First St., San Jose, Cal

Pay by Check

Pay your bills in a business-like manner by Check. Business conducted through a bank is always more dignified. The return of Checks are receipts for every bill you pay.

Transact your business through this Bank. We issue money-orders to all parts of United States and Europe. Loans made on Real Estate and other Securities. Interest paid on Term Deposits.

BANK OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

P. J. LILIENTHAL, President. LEROY HOUGH, Vice-Pres.
M. E. GLUCKSMAN, Cashier.

Paid-up Capital, $50,000.00. Surplus, $5,000.00

SAN MATEO BANK

San Mateo, Cal.

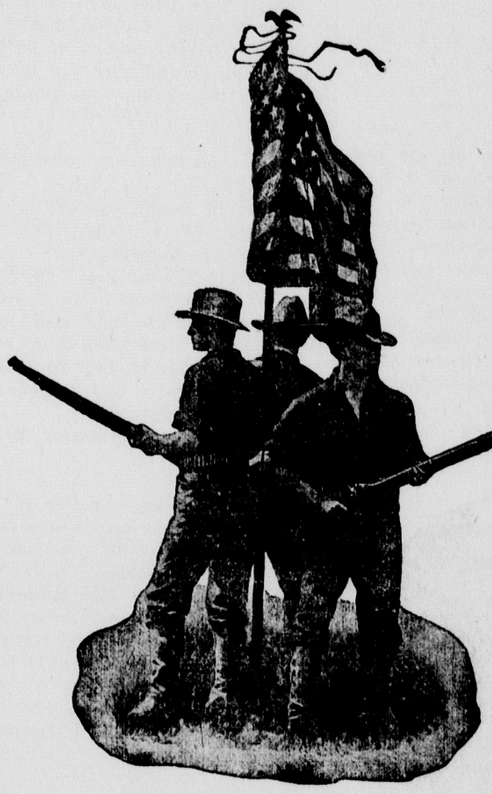
AUTHORIZED CAPITAL	$200,000.00
SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL	100,000.00
PAID UP CAPITAL	50,000.00
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS	2,500.00

OFFICERS:—J. J. FAGAN, President and Cashier; ROBERT WISNOM, Vice President; HENRY W. HAGEN, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:—J. J. Fagan, E. A. Husing, Robert Wisnom, J. H. Coleman, A. P. Giannini, Andrea Sbarboro, Geo. W. Dickie.

A General Banking Exchange. Loan and Collection Business Transacted. Foreign and Domestic Exchange Bought and Sold. Interest Paid on Savings Deposits on any amount from $5.00 up. Safety Deposit Boxes to rent at 25 Cents per Month.

ATTENTION



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General Merchandise

Upon investigation you will find that we are in line to do business with you. Our stock consists of

Fancy and Staple Groceries
Gents' Furnishings
Boots and Shoes
Hardware
Paints and Oils

PRICES TALK

South San Francisco's Only General Store

J. L. DEBENEDETTI

E. W. Langenbach

Fine Tailoring and Ready Made Clothing

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Boots and Shoes Hats and Caps

TRUNKS, SUIT CASES AND TELESCOPES

South San Francisco San Mateo County

TELEPHONE BADEN MAIN 45

HENSEY & GOUGH

PATENTS

"THE KEY TO SUCCESS"

Anyone sending a sketch and description of an invention, may promptly ascertain, without cost, whether it is patentable or not. Communications strictly confidential. The handsomest illustrated book issued on patents, sent free. Patents taken through Hensey & Gough receive *Special Notice*, without charge, in

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,
San Mateo County, Cal.

Residence, corner Grand and Spruce avenues.

South San Francisco Lumber Co.

FRANK KNOWLES, Manager

Pine and Redwood Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Lime and Cement always on hand

Yard on Linden Ave. - - - - South San Francisco

THE FARMER'S BOY.

You ask about that boy of mine,
  An' what his inclination is?
Why, stranger, can't you read the sign
  That's writ acrost that youngster's phiz?
He's such a master hand to shirk
  That sometimes I can most admire him!
An' lazy!—if you gave him work
  He'd help you make a chance to fire him.

His mother says he's quick to learn—
  That when he's foolin' out o' doors
He's makin' poetry to burn—
  But watch him fool at doin' chores!
His inclination is to be
  A sometning that they call a poet.
Such foolishness don't come from me—
  I ain't that kind, not if I know it.

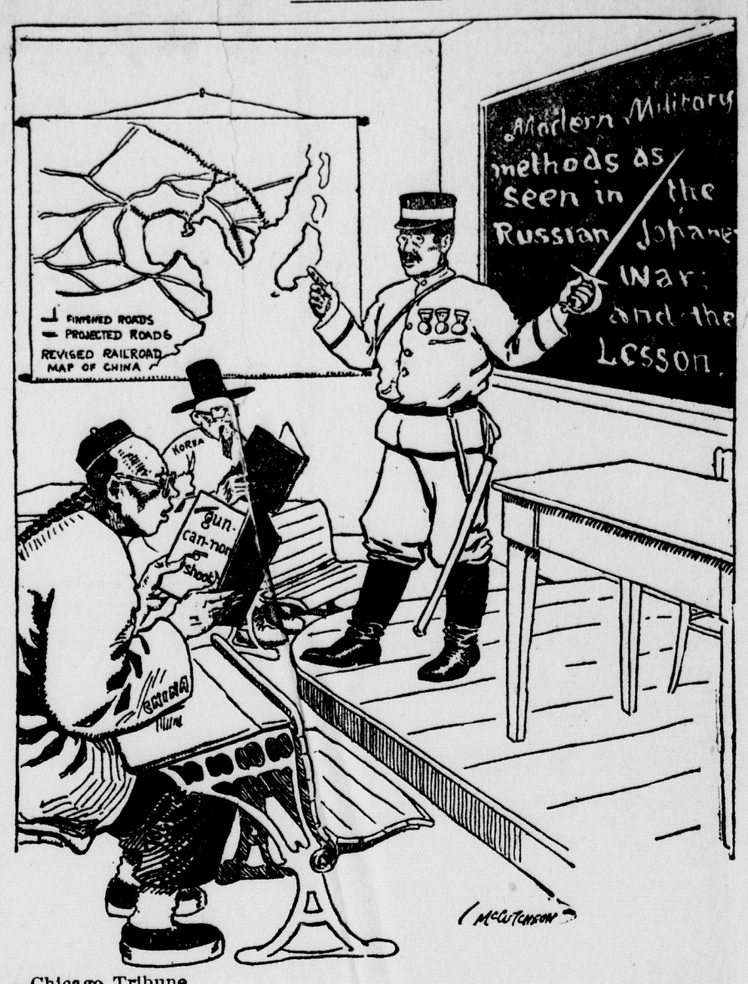
You see that critter on the wall
  There in the frame? Well, that's a cow
His mother says he's got a call
  To be a artist; but somehow
'Tisn't such a gift for him to draw;
  There's nothin' in it to surprise us.
But what that boy is useful for
  Is what I'd like you to advise us.

When I was young it wasn't so;
  Boys had a different trainin' then—
They knew they had to hoe their row
  An' work their way like little men.
There weren't no fine contraptions known
  In them old days for saving labor;
And he who'd finished for his own
  Would go and help a friend or neighbor.

You think I'm hard on him? Why,
  His mother says he'll turn out grand!
He's just the apple of her eye.
  But, stranger, when I take a hand—
H-u-s-h! Here she comes. Is that you, ma?
  I just was talkin' 'bout our Neddy
So smart, I'm proud to be the pa
  Of such a son—eh? dinner ready?

—Chicago Record-Herald.

SCHOOL OPENS IN THE FAR EAST.



—Chicago Tribune.

AN OLD-FASHIONED FATHER.

I, said the Judge, "still cling to the old belief that a parent has the right to say whom his child shall or shall not marry."

"Ye-es," agreed Mr. Robards, slowly, not wishing, for certain private reasons, to give an unqualified assent, and yet too well acquainted with the judge to think of open disagreement.

"Now," continued the elder man, ponderously, "Sarah, Martha and Constance all married to please me. Dorothy, although she is 25, is yet unmarried, but I have reason to believe that she is not altogether indifferent to the attentions now being paid to her by Mr. Winthrop, a man who meets with my hearty approval, a man of wealth, culture, refinement, and a

"IF YOU ASK I SHALL TELL YOU."

man of good character. You know Mr. Winthrop, William?"

"Ye-es, I believe I have met him."

"He was formerly one of my clients, but that was before you came into the office. He is a very worthy man."

"And you say Miss Dorothy is inclined to—er—favor his suit?"

"I believe she is not indifferent to him, but, of course, she is discreet and modest; perhaps, I may say, even diffident. She has always been a most obedient child, and I always given her to understand that Mr. Winthrop is my choice. She will accept him when the time comes, and he will make her a most excellent husband. Ah! there she is now; just starting off for a walk. Dorothy! Dorothy! Take William with you. I am sure he would rather walk with you than sit here with me."

Miss Dorothy drew pensively near, looking very pretty. She answered very demurely, her father thought shyly.

"If Mr. Robards wishes to come I am sure I shall be glad of his company."

Mr. Robards expressed himself as very willing, and the two set off together. He was a junior partner in Judge Lawrence's office, but he was ten years older than Miss Lawrence. For several years now the judge had made him his guest for a fortnight at his summer residence, and in the city the judge's wife had been socially gracious to him when she needed one more man at her dinner table.

"Your father was just telling me his views on the rights of parents," he observed meditatively after they had walked some distance in silence and had lost themselves in the shrubbery.

"Yes? Father is very conservativve in many things."

"So I should judge. So I know, in fact, in business matters, but I was not aware that he was quite so conservative as his remarks seemed to imply in domestic affairs."

"Will you tell me just what he said to you, Mr. Robards "

She looked at him gravely. There was certainly earnestness, almost entreaty, in her tones.

"I am not sure that it would be quite right for me to do so."

"If you think it wrong, of course do not tell me, but you will permit me to guess?"

"Oh, of course."

"He told you that he chose the nusbands for my three sisters?"

"Yes. Was it not so?"

"Yes, it was. He did choose them. They married the men that he picked out for them, and I cannot in justice say that the result was in any case unhappy, but I think the principle is wrong."

"You think you should choose for yourself."

"I think I should choose for myself. Did father tell you that I was going to marry Mr. Winthrop?"

"He said that he believed that you were not indifferent to Mr. Winthrop's attentions; that he had given you to understand that Mr. Winthrop was his choice, and that he had no reason to think that you would disregard his wishes in the matter."

"I am not going to marry Mr. Winthrop."

"I beg pardon!"

"I am not going to marry Mr. Winthrop. I have never disobeyed my father in my life, but I am not going to marry Mr. Winthrop."

William Robards had made up his mind more than a year before that he loved Dorothy Lawrence. A man well practiced in the concealment of emotion, he was perfectly convinced that she had not suspected his passion.

He was aware that the world, including Judge and Mrs. Lawrence, would not consider him a suitable match for Dorothy, but he had determined to make an attempt to win her, nevertheless, for he believed in his own heart that he could make her just as happy as if he had the wealth and the social position requisite to his eligibility in the eyes of the world.

When the judge had spoken of Mr. Winthrop he had been greatly disturbed; now for a moment his heart was lightened by Dorothy's determined avowal, but in a moment it sank again, for the thought came to him that the reason she so positively refused to marry Mr. Winthrop was that she loved someone else. The thought made him cold, but his face was gravely impassive.

"Would not Mr. Winthrop make a suitable husband?"

"It is not that. I do not love him."

"You believe in love, then?"

She looked at him seriously, reproachfully.

"I do not believe only; I know. But Mr. Robards, you—you believe, too? You are not the kind of a man to treat such things lightly. Tell me, am I not right? Do you not also believe in love?"

"I believe," he answered solemnly, and then more softly, "I, too, know."

She bit her lip, seeming to check some ill-advised speech; then, pointing to a rustic seat under some willows that bordered the path, said:

"Let us sit down."

They were silent for a long time.

"Dorothy," he began, "I must tell you something. I am afraid it will sound a little strange after all this, but I must tell you all the same. I think it is best that you should know, and after I have told you I shall go away and shall not trouble you again."

"Trouble me," she murmured.

"Yes. I am afraid that what I have to say must trouble you more or less. It is a very simple thing, though, after all, and a very few words will express it. Dorothy, I love you."

She seemed genuinely distressed. The man had spoken very quietly. His voice and his face were under perfect control.

"Now, I shall go," he added.

"But why " she stammered.

"You have told me—that is, you have implied—that your affections are fixed already on someone so firmly that you will risk disobeying your father."

"Yes, they are."

"In that case should I not go away?"

"No, you should not."

"But, why?"

"I have not yet told you on whom my affections are fixed."

"I have no right to ask. But, of course, if for any reason you think it would be well to tell me——"

"If you ask I shall tell you."

"Well, who is it, then?"

She leaned over and whispered in his ear very softly:

"It is William Robards."

"Dorothy!"

"Oh, Will, don't! You are so impetuous!"

"I—I think I am rather slow."

Some time afterward Mr. Robards and Dorothy marched up to the judge, where he was dozing over a book on the porch, and after they had made him aware of their presence Mr. Robards said very firmly.

"Dorothy and I have come to tell you, sir that we are going to be married."

"Why, God bless my soul, William!" exclaimed the judge. "You! Why, I'd sooner have you than Winthrop."—Boston Globe.

THE SULTAN OF SULU.

Who Made a Proposal of Marriage to Miss Alice Roosevelt.

The recent proposal of marriage made by the Sultan of Sulu, Abja Monolo Hodji Moran, to Miss Alice Roosevelt, during the latter's visit to the Philippines serves to draw attention to this Mohammedan chief, who enjoys the distinction of being on the pay roll of Uncle Sam. The Sultan, although still a young man, should be a past master in the art of proposing. Mohammedan law is most generous in the number of wives allowed the followers of the Prophet, and Abja Mo-

THE SULTAN OF SULU.

nolo, etc., being a ruler, believes in fulfilling the law. He has eight legitimate wives in his harem and evidently intends to add to the supply, as his proposal to Miss Roosevelt would seem to indicate. The management of these wives is easy, according to the Sultan's code. If he is dispdeased with one of them he has her head chopped off and thus puts an end not only to his domestic infelicity but to the bother of paying alimony at the same time. The Sultan has proposed to many American women besides Miss Roosevelt, but none thus far has evinced any desire to share with him the honor of his throne.

Mail of the World.

The aggregate annual letter and newspaper mail of the world amounts to 32,500,000,000 pieces, of which 8,500,000,000 go through the United States mails. We have 75,000 postoffices and 500,000 miles of postal routes, with a yearly travel over them amounting to 500,000,000 miles.

It takes a lot of philosophy to enable a man to admire a woman after he discovers that she has no earthly use for him.

Stick up for friends behind their backs. Don't be a sneak.

THE THOUGHTFUL GUEST.

Sometimes the best intentions are but traps; sometimes the loftiest endeavor ends in disaster, says a contributor to Pearson's Weekly, and illustrates his meaning by the case of a friend of his—a writer, already becoming famous. He did not live in London, but at the time was staying with some friends in town. One night they took him to the theater. At the end of the play he said he would run over to a club, to keep an appointment with a friend. Would they let him have a latch-key, so that he might let himself in and not disturb anybody when he got back Of course they did.

At 2 o'clock in the morning he found that it was 2 o'clock, and he jumped up in a hurry, got into a cab, and drove home. As he opened the door with his latch-key his blood ran cold. Some foolish servant had left the door on the chain! It opened about eight inches, and no more.

There was not a light in the house. There was not a soul in the street with whom he could confer, not even a policeman. Would he, after all, have to disturb the whole household? No. He suddenly remembered that wherever a man's head could penetrate, his body could follow. Science said that.

The door was open about eight inches. He wore a seven and three-quarters hat. He tried to see if the top of the hat would go in. It would. So, carefully maneuvering it round the brim, he gently deposited it on the mat inside. Then, still planning to avoid noise, he took his money, his keys and his watch from his pockets, and placed them beside the hat. After that he took off his boots. To make the thing thorough, he took off his coat, and laid that also inside.

Smiling at the humor of the situation, he lay down on the top step and wormed his head in through the door. He tried then to get an arm in, and found that, lying flat on his face and raising himself on his right arm, his left arm would enter. Holding the position of an overhand swimmer, he undertook to get his right arm in. It would not go in, try as he might.

Besides, the strained position of his left arm was unbearable. He raised on his right, and withdrew it. He would get out altogether on the doorstep, and get cool and think it over. He was alarmed then to hear the hall clock strike 4, and he tried to look up at it, to see if he had heard aright.

From this time—just as the clock struck 4—he lost all faith in all the scientific knowledge he had ever possessed. His head would not come out again—It had grown! Either that, or the door had closed a link or two.

How time went after that he did not know. He only knew that his head and body were bathed in perspiration, and that the wind had changed and was blowing from the north. The knowledge that his trousers had worked well above his knees, and his extremities were stone-cold, told him the way the wind was blowing; and he began to think that perhaps it would have looked more heroic had he died with his boots on.

At 5:30 o'clock the policeman on the beat, passing that way on his first round, saw the difficulty, and knowing that the average burglar does not wear silk stockings, made inquiries. Explanations came in a muffled and exhausted voice. He sent the milkman for a locksmith.

A big crowd had collected, and, as the man was freed, it raised a cheer that—incidentally—woke the household.

Kraut for Yellow Fever.

During the yellow fever epidemic at New Orleans in 1878 a German medical student braved the terrors of the plague to secure the advantage of experience, says the Los Angeles Express. Doctors were few and his services were gladly accepted. He had ideas and many were his experiments. Treating a Hollander at the hospital, Dr. Hans decided that his patient was about to die, so he prescribed as a last solace to the expiring man a huge plate of sauerkraut. He watched the sick man devour the delicacy so dear to the palate of our friends across the sea. To Hans' unbounded amazement on his next inspection he found the Hollander sitting up in bed reading a newspaper, well on the road to recovery.

Jerking forth his notebook, he jotted down: "R. Sauerkraut will cure a Dutchman of yellow fever." Proceeding to another ward he found a Spaniard in a bad way. Procuring another plate of sauerkraut, he bade the patient eat it and live—but speedily the Spaniard died. Reaching for his notebook, Hans added to the prescription, "but will kill a Spaniard."

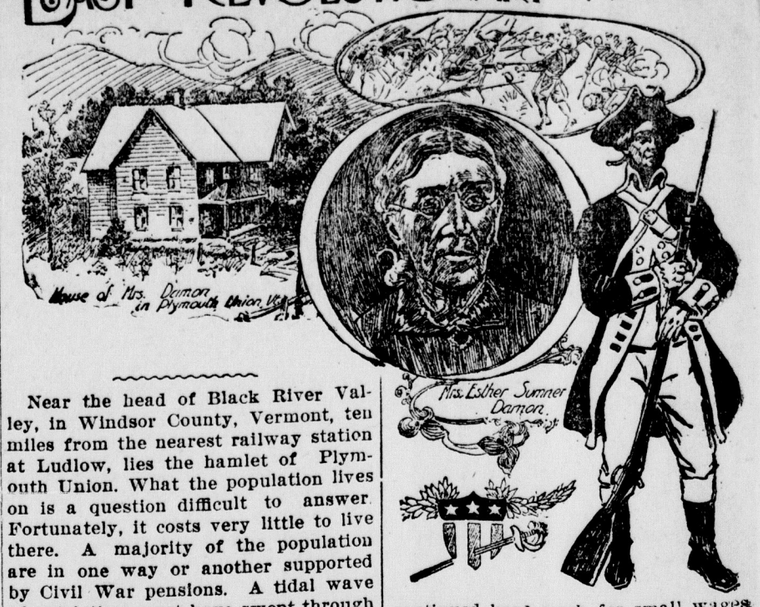
One of the three doctors who were prominent in treating hundreds of yellow fever patients at Jacksonville, Fla., during that city's last visitation of the scourge remarked afterwards, when asked for his favorite prescription: "Roll the patient in hot blankets. Sweat it out of him. If that fails take him out to the sand hills hospital and administer with the hammer one hard blow upon the temple. That is both effective and humane."

Uncle Eben.

"You can't beat de lazy man," said Uncle Eben. "When de weather's bad he says he can't work, an' when it's fine he says it's a shame not to enjoy it."—Washington Star.

When a woman has a great deal to say about being a lady, it is a pretty sure sign she is not one.

LAST REVOLUTIONARY WIDOW



Near the head of Black River Valley, in Windsor County, Vermont, ten miles from the nearest railway station at Ludlow, lies the hamlet of Plymouth Union. What the population lives on is a question difficult to answer. Fortunately, it costs very little to live there. A majority of the population are in one way or another supported by Civil War pensions. A tidal wave of patriotism must have swept through this section of Vermont in the early sixties.

The most interesting inhabitant of Plymouth Union is "Aunt Esther" Damon, the last on the roll of Federal pensioners as widow of a soldier of the Revolution. "Aunt Esther" was born in Plymouth township, not far from her present home, on the first day of August, 1814. She was one of a family of eight or nine, born to a heritage of poverty. Her father is remembered as a "stirring" man, who began life with nothing, married prematurely, and worked hard to provide for his family. In cutting timber to build them a house he was killed by the fall of a tree. His widow was left without resources and found it impossible to hold her family together. One by one they were "bound out" to service, and were never reunited. At a tender age Esther was thus put to work and remembers this period chiefly as one of neglect and ill-treatment.

By one kind of work or another, mostly domestic service, she made shift to live, and finally drifted to Tyson, which then had a charcoal blast furnace and was something of a center of activity. She is said to have taught a district school for one or two terms. Her own education had been very limited, and teaching could not have offered her a successful career. By thus doing whatever came in her way, she managed to support herself until she was 21 years old, when she married.

Her choice of a husband was not well considered. Noah Damon, whom she wedded after a brief courtship, was a widower 75 or 76 years old, with adult children and a record of good service as a soldier of the Revolution in sundry Masachusetts commands. He is traditionally remembered as an easy-going, honest, improvident man, and not inclined to be industrious. It is said that Esther Sumner was misled as to his ability and willingness to support her, and thought he had some property, whereas he had none. Perhaps he was an optimist by temperament. Their marriage was celebrated on the 6th of September, 1835.

The young wife soon discovered that, for her, the marriage relation meant not only supporting herself by continued hard work for small wages but supporting her husband as well. He was quite willing to entertain her with stories of the war, but these did not seem to compensate for the added burden she had unwittingly assumed. She insisted that Damon's children should make some provision for him. This led to misunderstandings and family quarrels, and they finally took the old man to a farm in New Hampshire, to which the young wife refused to go.

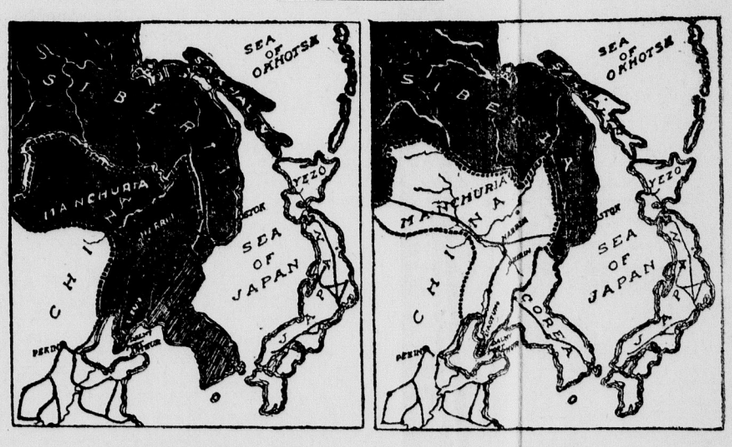
No separation other than that described was sought or desired. Damon never ceased to crave his wife's companionship; she, in turn, while unwilling to be a dependent upon the Damon family, spared enough of her meager earnings to keep him clothed, and in other ways to provide for his comfort. In some way Damon got money to make a trip to Boston to visit some friends, and from this outing he never returned. He died on the journey, which was probably too much for his failing strength, but whether in going to or coming from Boston is not clear.

After the death of her husband, which in the circumstances cannot have been a very keen bereavement, Mrs. Damon realized that she had other duties than self-interest alone suggested. Her mother was then old and poor and friendless. Esther took her and cared for her to the end of her life. To enable her to do this she leased a little farm near Reading, Vt., and worked it as well as she could with the help of a hired man.

After her mother's death she did not feel equal to continuing this profitless and unsatisfactory enterprise, and returned to Plymouh Union to take up her residence with an old resident of that place, a Mrs. Snow, who had a house, but no income. In that house she has lived for the past sixteen years, and there she hopes and expects to remain for the rest of her life. During a period of many years she has been in receipt of a Federal pension of $8 per month, and this meager provision had to suffice in a large degree for the needs of both old women. The pension has lately been increased to $24 per month.

With the exception of a slight deafness, Mrs. Damon retains her faculties remarkably.

HOW THE WAR CHANGED THE MAP.

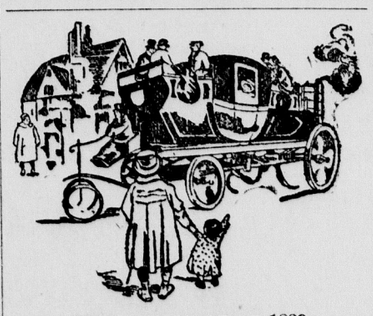


BEFORE. AFTER.

Russian territory shown in black. Japanese territory or sphere of influence in white or shaded.

EVOLUTION OF THE MOTOR CAR.

A Frenchman named Cugnot, an Englishman named Trevithick, and an American named Oliver Evans had all been experimenting with steam carriages in the eighteenth century; and in 1829 Sir James Anderson, a British



STEAM CARRIAGE OF 1829.

nobleman, had one built which was a conspicuous success. It carried fifteen passengers, and attained a speed of fifteen miles an hour. The steam carriage was such a vast improvement upon the dandy horse and the velocipede that capitalists began to build them by the score. They were invariably shaped like stage coaches, each with a clumsy, puffing smoking engine fastened on behind. Nothing so fast as the steam carriage had ever been invented, and every idle gentleman of fashion welcomed it as a new means of recreation. It made a national sensation, favorable and unfavorable. As it whirled along the country roads, like a smoky monster from some subterranean world of fire, horses leaped over hedges and the terrified peasantry fled to nooks of safety. Compared with it, a modern motor car is a thing of peace and gentleness.

A dozen or so of them were run in London as omnibuses, but the high fare—a shilling a ride—and the ominous aspect of the vehicle, scared away passengers. Ladies disliked the steam carriages because of the grease and soot that soiled their dresses; and so, little by little, they fell into disfavor. The railway, with its closed coaches, cheaper rates, and smooth rails, drove them from the roads into the museums.

Taxes Raise in France.

The average tax for each Frenchman has risen from $15.25 in 1876 to more than $25 a year at present.

Some people, when they own a dog that would peacefully sleep around the yard and make no trouble, tie it up, to insure that it will howl.

This is about all the attention some men attract: When their procession goes by, people inquire: "Whose funeral to-day?"

Why Refer to Doctors

Because we make medicines for them. We give them the formula for Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and they prescribe it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. They trust it. Then you can afford to trust it. Sold for over 60 years.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a remedy that should be in every home. I have used a great deal of it for hard coughs and colds, and I know what a splendid medicine it is. I cannot recommend it too highly."—MARK E. COHEN, Hyde Park, Mass.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Ayer's Pills greatly aid the Cherry Pectoral in breaking up a cold.

A School Girl's Essay.

The following extract from a school girl's essay comes from a high school in India, and was published in the monthly magazine of the school: "King Henry 8, was the greatest widower that ever lived. He was born at Anna Domino in the year 1066. He had 510 wives, besides children. The 1st was beheaded, the 2d was revoked. She never smiled again. She said the word 'Calais' would be found on her heart after her death. The greatest man in this reign was Lord Sir Garrett Wolsey. He was sirnamed the Boy Bachelor. He was born at the age of fifteen unmarried. Henry 8 was succeeded on the throne by his great Grand Mother, the beautiful and accomplished Mary Queen of Scots, sometimes known as the Lady of the Lake, or the Lay of the Last Minstrel."

Savage Bachelor.

"This paper says," remarked the callow youth, "that the bride was supported to the altar by her father."

"Yes," growled the savage bachelor, "and I'm offering odds of 50 to 1 that he'll have to keep on supporting her."

"Take my advice"

PILLSBURY'S VITOS
MEAT OF THE WHEAT

comes to you as nature's food, direct from the best wheat fields of the world. Actually the Meat of the Wheat—nothing added nothing taken away.

Two Honest Pounds In Every Package.

PRICE 20 CENTS

Speak to Your Grocer

Pillsbury-Washburn Flour Mills Co., Ltd. Minneapolis, Minn.

WET WEATHER COMFORT

"I have used your FISH BRAND Slicker for five years and can truthfully say that I never have had anything give me so much comfort and satisfaction. Enclosed find my order for another one." (NAME AND ADDRESS ON APPLICATION)

You can defy the hardest storm with Tower's Waterproof Oiled Clothing and Hats

OUR GUARANTEE IS BACK OF THIS SIGN OF THE FISH

A. J. TOWER CO. Boston, U. S. A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. Limited TORONTO, CANADA

TOWER'S FISH BRAND TRADE MARK

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S. F. N. U. No. 42, 1905

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS KINDLY MENTION THIS PAPER

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FIRE PROOFING ROOFING TILE
TERRA COTTA PRESSED BRICK
VITRIFIED AND TERRA COTTA PIPE.
OFFICE PHELPS BUILDING SAN FRANCISCO
WORKS LINCOLN, CAL.

Not a Willing Victim.

The neat, middle-aged matron gazed suspiciously at the disreputable-looking tramp who had knocked at her kitchen door. "What do you want," she asked.

"Would ye mind givin' me a piece o' pie, ma'am?" he said.

"I don't know about that. I can't say I like the looks of you."

"I know I ain't very prepossessin', ma'am, but it ain't my fault. I can't afford to dress any better."

"I'm not speaking of your clothes altogether. You don't look clean."

"I'm willin' to confess it, ma'am. I guess I don't."

"And you don't look as if you ever combed your hair or took any sort of care of yourself."

"Well, I reckon that's 'cause I live close to nature."

"If you do," she said, as she went after the pie, "I'll guarantee it isn't nature's fault!"

She Was.

A Boston woman, after selecting some embroidery in one of the big department stores, discovered that she had not money enough with her to pay for it. She had never opened an account in this particular shop, and it was therefore agreed that the clerk should put the goods aside until the next day, when the purchaser should come for it with cash in hand.

When the woman returned the day following to get her embroidery she could not remember which of the saleswomen had waited upon her. After puzzling over the matter for a moment, however, she approached one who looked vaguely familiar and asked: "Am I the woman who bought some embroidery here yesterday?"

"Yes'm," replied the girl, stolidly, and turned to get it.

The Printing Office.

The printing office has indeed proved a better college to many a boy, has graduated more useful and conspicuous members of society, has brought more intellect out and turned it into practical, useful channels, awakened more minds, generated more active and elevated thought, than many of the literary colleges of the country. A boy who commences in such a school as the printing office, will have his talents and ideas brought out; and if he is a careful observer, experience in his profession will contribute more toward an education than can be obtained in almost any other manner.

Penurious.

"Is he so stingy?"

"Is he? Say, if a good joke isn't at some one else's expense, he won't crack a smile!"—Cleveland Leader.

Double Vision.

Magistrate—Have I not seen you twice under the influence of liquor?

Prisoner—Well, judge, if you was under its influence mebbe you did see me twice.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Thankful.

Old gentleman (excitedly)—See here, that ball just missed my head.

Golfer (fervently)—Thank heaven, it did not hit you. It would have spoiled the best drive I have made this year.

No Rhymer.

The amateur poet scratched his head.

"It must be somewhere," he murmured, "but where is it?"

"Where is what?" asked his friend.

"Why, I'm writing a verse and I want a rime, but I can't find it. I want a rime for the word 'twelfth.'"

"Good reason," replied his friend, "there's no such rime in the English language. That isn't the only unrimed word. According to Tom Hood there are just a score of them, although he forgot to include that word. His list includes bilge, chimney, coif, crimson, culm, cusp, fugue, gulf, have, kiln, microcosm, month, mouth (verb), oblige, rhomb, scarce, scarf, silver, widow and window. Some of these words may be rimed by two others combined, such as did, oh, for widow, but none can be rimed with another single word."

"Don't Hustle the Boss."

Teddy (aged eight) in the morning had received instructions from his father "never to hurry his elders"—once he had asked for a thing he should rest patiently, waiting their convenience to get around to it.

Teddy in the evening climbed into bed without saying his usual prayers. The intimate connection between these two events transpired a moment later, when Teddy's mamma asked why the prayers had been neglected.

"I've asked God for t'ree nights to make Teddy a good boy, an' if I ain't it's 'cause God's been kep' busy som'er's else. Pop says: 'Don't ever hurry the boss;' an' I guess I ain't a-goin' to hurry God. He'll get round to me jes' as soon as he has time."

A Real Genius.

Jigsmith—That fellow Piker is certainly a clever, ingenious chap, isn't he?

Browning—Why, I never heard of his doing anything remarkable.

Jigsmith—That's just it. He manages in some way to get along without doing anything.

Humming Birds.

When I first crawled in among the bushes close to the nest the little mother darted at me and poised a foot from my nose, as if to stare me out of countenance. She looked me all over from head to foot twice. Then she seemed convinced that I was harmless.

She whirled and sat on the nest edge. The bantlings opened wide their hungry mouths. She spread her tail like a flicker and braced herself against the nest side. She craned her neck and drew her dagger-like bill straight up above the nest. She plunged it down the baby's throat to the hilt and started a series of gestures that seemed fashioned to puncture him to the toes. Then she stabbed the other baby until it made me shudder. It looked like the murder of the infants. But they were not mangled and bloody. They were getting a square meal after the usual humming bird method of regurgitation.

They ran out their slender tongues to lick the honey from their bills. How they liked it! Then she settled down and ruffled up her breast feathers to let her babies cuddle close to her naked bosom. Occasionally she reached under to caress them with whisperings of mother love.—Country Calendar.

Different Nationalities.

Eddie Foy tells how in a hotel lobby one evening a number of friends of his in Chicago were discussing the ideas of nationality held by the various governments.

"The French idea," said some one, "is certainly a logical one. If you're the son of a Frenchman, you're French, no matter where you may be born. Seems odd, though, doesn't it? Fancy an Irishman who, being born in France, was claimed by the government as a Frenchman!"

At the word "Irishman," a big red-faced Celt standing near the group turned and faced the speaker. "Poohpooh for you," he indignantly exclaimed, "for advancin' such a theery! If a cat should have kittens in an oven, would ye call them biscuits?"

Somewhat Different.

"What is the price of that antique chair?" asked the lady shopper.

"Nineteen dollars, madam," replied the new clerk.

"Aren't you mistaken?" queried the bargain hunter. "It certainly can't be worth that much."

"Madam," said the conscientious young man, "it is probably worth about $2.50, but you asked the price."

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to earn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Such Dear Friends, Too.

Mayme—Here are some proofs I just received from the photographer. Which is the best?

Edyth—Do you mean which is the best picture or which looks the most like you?

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The greatest of the world's manufactories of hairpins is at Painswick, a village situated in the Stroud valley, at the foot of the Cotswolds. There are no fewer than 300 persons employed in turning out these trifles of the boudoir, and hundreds of automatic machines are in constant operation transforming miles of wire into tons of finished pins.

Robt. F. Gallagher, expert Court Reporter for over 20 years, who holds the world's record for shorthand writing teaches shorthand by mail. Learn shorthand at home, then come to the city, secure a posit on as stenographer and attend evening school for book-keeping and business training. Don't waste your opportunities; employ your leisure time to best advantage. Send for catalogue of Gallagher-Marsh Business College, 931 Market St., San Francisco, for full particulars. This college turns out more clever stenographers than all other business colleges in California combined. Don't delay, write today—now!

Her Only Hope.

A young lady who called herself "Mae,"
Talked a lot, but had nothing to sae;
And the other girls said
If she did chance to waid,
Her husband would be a rank jae.
—Chicago News.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

That's What.

The man who really knows it all,
And never tells it, we adore;
But he who only thinks he knows
And tells it, is a bore.

African Stomach Bitters. Fine appetizer. Medicinal value unsurpassed. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco.

Similarity.

Pearl—They all say Percy Pinhead is a novel fellow.

Ruby—Yes, he reminds me of a great many novels.

Pearl—In what way?

Ruby—He's cheap, takes up a lot of room and you can't get interested in him.

It is generally more profitable to reckon up our defects than to boast of our attainments.—Carlyle.

"What's in a name?" Well, William, think of the bother to busy men were "Old Gilt Edge" changed to another name—any other name—well, William?

One Poet's Wisdom.

Quadlet—Rhymer tells me he makes big money writing obituary verses.

Spacer—Indeed! Then he has more sense than I gave him credit for.

Quadlet—Why, how's that?

Spacer—He waits till he gets a man where he can't kick before he begins to write poetry about him.

READ IN PUFFS OF SMOKE.

Character of Tobacco Users Made a Scientific Study by a Girl.

A Philadelphia society girl, who has seen more than one season, has made a study of the personal idiosyncracies of smokers, as they serve to indicate character, and finds it as interesting and as full of science as the reading of character in handwriting or by any of the other numerous methods.

"You can use this science," says the girl, "to find out a good deal about a man even before he has been introduced to you, by watching him smoke on a hotel porch or similar place. The signs are sometimes obscured by the emotions under which the smoker happens to be laboring at the moment, so you want to catch your subject when it is in a normal condition.

"The specimen who grips the butt of its cigar tight between its teeth, not taking it out much even when it talks, is of the tenacious family. He is also aggressive and determined to get what he wants, regardless of the rights of others. If you have a tete-a-tete flirtation with this sort of man beware of making him want to kiss you unless you want him to, for once the desire gets into his head he'll never stop to learn what you think about it.

"On the other side is the man who smokes slowly and takes his cigar out of his mouth frequently to turn it around and look at it. He is a good fellow, but a little slow. You can do a good deal with him, not because he is weak, but because he is open to arguments and impressions. He's not exactly timid, but it's generally easy to bluff him. The man who bites his cigar pretty hard, but twists it about in his mouth and chews it more or less, is not quite so slow nor so easy to handle. He is tenacious, too, like the first man, but not so self-centered, not such a trampler of other people's rights—in fact, he's a higher order of animal.

"The man who can't keep his cigar lighted is apt to be a sentimentalist, but he's jolly and companionable, too, in many cases, and well worth carrying matches for. He's not given in flirtations unless he's pretty much in earnest, and he's the sort of man you're apt to feel sorry for afterward if you find he meant more than you did.

"That the man who wears his cigar at a heaven-pointing angle is vain and conceited goes without saying, but he's not always as weak as that implies. He's sometimes the sort that makes his boast good, and if he chews the end of the tilted cigar he is to be classed with the tenacious family. If you want to please him and sway him to your will, give him plenty of admiration and let the idea of what you want appear to come from him.

"It's equally a matter of course that the humdrum, commonplace, practical man always cuts off the end of his cigar with much care, always sees that it smokes evenly, always conscious of his expensive enjoyment. He may have other attributes, to be sure, than that of painstaking—and sometimes paincausing—care, but it's harder to see them through his smoke. He's apt to be a tiresome stickler for the conventionalities, but he may be a pretty good fellow, too. Only, if he's selfish, his selfishness is of a most mean and unattractive sort. You see, I don't profess to have the science down fine, yet, but such rules as I've given are reliable.—Philadelphia Record.

Rodrick—So you went to see that nerve specialist? Did he test your nerves to see if you were nervous?

Van Albert—He did, and I almost jumped out of the window.

Rodrick—What kind of a test was it?

Van Albert—Why, he crept up behind me and tooted an automobile horn when I wasn't looking.

Her Object.

Bobby's mother was showing him a story book that contained many bright lithographs.

"And now, Bobby," she said, "can you tell me why the old witch was riding on a broomstick?

"Why," replied Bobby, "I guess she was looking for her husband."

A Sample.

"What do you think of this as a sample of woman's higher education?"

"You don't mean it has caused your condition?"

"That's just what I mean. My wife has been taking lessons in physical culture."

Timely Advice.

A shadow fell across the threshold, and the god of war looked up.

"Who are you?" he asked.

"I am the angel of peace," was the reply.

"Well," rejoined his war nibs, "if you are going to stay over night in Europe I'd advise you to roost high."

Public story tellers still earn a good livelihood in Japan. In Tokio alone 600 of them ply their trade, provided with a small table, a fan and a paper rapper to illustrate and emphasize the points of their tales.

A HOPELESS FIGHT

It is as impossible to conquer the king of diseases—Contagious Blood Poison—with Mercury and Potash as it would be to conquer the king of the forest in a hand-to-hand encounter, as thousands who have had their health ruined and lives blighted through the use of these minerals will testify. They took the treatment faithfully, only to find when it was left off, the disease returned with more power, combined with the awful effects of these minerals, such as mercurial rheumatism, necrosis of the bones, salivation, inflammation of the stomach and bowels, etc. When the virus of Contagious Blood Poison enters the blood it quickly contaminates every drop of that vital fluid, and every muscle, nerve, tissue and bone becomes affected, and soon the foul symptoms of sore mouth and throat, copper-colored blotches, falling hair and eyebrows, swollen glands, sores, etc., make their appearance. Mercury and Potash can only cover up these evidences for awhile; they cannot cure the disease. S. S. S. has for many years been recognized as a specific for Contagious Blood Poison—a perfect antidote for the deadly virus that is so far-reaching in its effects on the system. S. S. S. does not hide or mask the disease, but so thoroughly and completely cures it that no signs are ever seen again. S. S. S. while eradicating the poison of the disease will drive out any effects of harmful mineral treatment. A reward of $1,000.00 is offered for proof that S. S. S. contains a mineral ingredient of any kind. Treatise with instructions for home treatment and any advice wished, without charge.

SSS

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

HOW CAVIAR IS PREPARED.

Nearly All of It Termed Russian Is a Domestic Article.

Caviar is an edible preparation from the roe of the sturgeon, a large sea fish, weighing up to 400 pounds each, found in the waters of all temperate or cold latitudes. The best caviar is produced in Russia, that termed "parnaje" being manufactured with great particularity. The commoner kind, after draining, is packed in large casks and trampled down therein by barefooted peasant girls.

The caviar used in this country is branded Russian, but about all of it is made from the roe of sturgeons captured in the Delaware river and other waters of the north Atlantic coast. The capture of sturgeon has so greatly reduced the number of the fish that their roe has advanced in price during the last fifteen years in this country from 6 cents to 80 cents per pound.

The National Provisioner explains that many sturgeon are captured singly by sweeping netting around them and rushing them on to the shore, where the roe is immediately cut out while the fish is still alive. Of course, the operation causes the creature's death. The roe is then worked through a sieve to separate the eggs from the muscles and other tissue of the roe, when the eggs are put into the packages as hereinbefore described. The Russian "parnaje" caviar is all consumed in that country.

One method of serving caviar is to take two tablespoonfuls of best olive oil, one of best vinegar, some chopped cabbage, parsley and garlic, mixing all together thoroughly and adding to the above proportions just before placing on the table a half pound of caviar.

Misunderstood.

"I won't see you to-morrow," said her fiance, who was interested in politics. "I must go to Washington."

"What for?" demanded the sweet young thing.

"I want to get our Congressman to support our bill and——"

"The idea! Your Bill should support himself. How can he be so lazy?"—Philadelphia Press.

Another Warning.

"I have just been reading the account of a railway wreck in which every occupant of the smoking carriage was more or less injured, while the rest of the passengers in the train escaped without harm," said old Hodge.

"There, Ezra," said Mrs. Hodge, triumphantly, "there is another warning against the use of tobacco."—London Tit-Bits.

BACK TO WOODEN PAVEMENT.

Great Lasting Quality Provided It Is Laid in Honest Fashion.

The disposition of New York to return to wooden pavements three decades after they have gone into ruin and been abandoned in this country, but retained in the European cities, naturally evokes discussion of the difference between the lasting qualities of pavements in this country and the older ones. Why did wooden pavements relapse into chaos within a very few years in American cities while lasting fairly well in England and France?

This is generally attributed to superior work and materials abroad. Doubtless that is a partial cause. But there is another radical difference in methods. In American cities the pavement laid this year may be torn up next year to lay some subterranean line. We have in mind one street in Pittsburg paved a little over a decade ago. In the six years following the one when the pavement was laid there was just one year when the city itself or the franchise-holding corporations did not tear up the pavement for laying trolley tracks, water and gas mains or electric conduits. In the case of block stone pavements each tearing up and replacement leaves the pavement rough and uneven, but is not absolutely destructive. But asphalt or wooden pavements depend for their life on the stability of the roadbed and the chronic tearing up is a means of speedy destruction.

In England the rule is that a pavement once laid is not to be torn up except for the most urgent exigencies. A quotation has recently been published from a report of the city engineer of Nottingham, in which it is stated that the pavement on the main street of that city, laid twenty-five years ago, has never been torn up and consequently has never cost anything for repairs. This is made possible because before the pavement was laid an underground pipe gallery was constructed, in which all underground lines can be placed without disturbing the pavement.

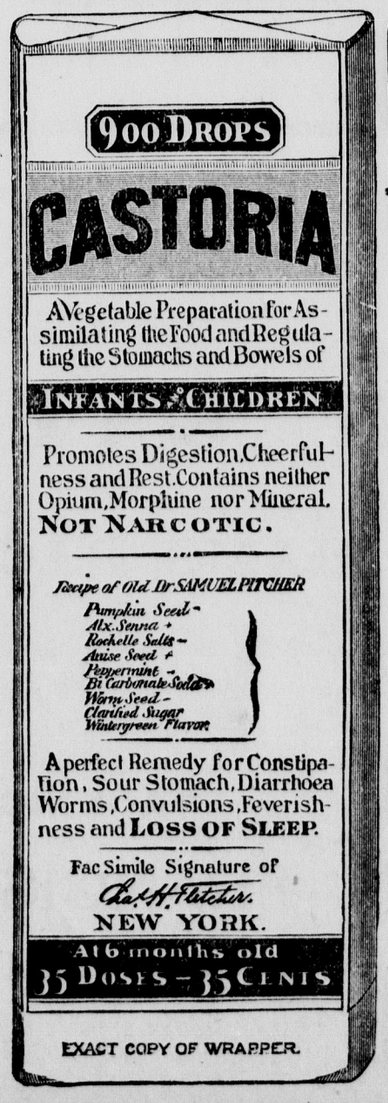
There are still a few things we can learn from the old country, if we study their doings with a determination to learn.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Another Labor Union.

Ryder—I see by the paper this morning there was a "tie-up" on one of the western trunk lines last night.

Walker—More labor troubles, eh?

Ryder—Yes, in a way. A silly couple got married on a parlor car.



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Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

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TO HOME-SEEKERS

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South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE.**

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Upwards of $2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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